The Enterprise.

VOL. 7. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1902. NO. 27.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:48 P. M. Daily.
4:51 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:19 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.....
.....6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
..3:31 P. M., 3.45, 4.01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21
and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
7.51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8.39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:53, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M
From the North	7:05	12 20
" South	—	4:15

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:50	12:30
"		4:30
South	6:30	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

WILL PREVENT MANY ACCIDENTS.

Mechanical Device Which Brings Trains to a Standstill.

Chicago.—The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad officials are testing a new automatic block signal service which will, it is claimed, prevent collisions which are due to engineers ignorant or mistaking signals. The mechanism is so arranged that whenever an engineer passes into a section that is blocked against him an automatic device sets the air brakes and stops the train. The device is operated by a battery of springs, which are wound up by the vibratory motion of the rails as the engines and trains pass over them. Accordingly there is no dependence upon electricity, which is treacherous in bad weather.

In a recent test a train was run at full speed past a block which was set at "danger." As soon as the engine entered the prohibited station there was a grinding of a shoe against the wheels and the train came to a stop before its length was scarcely within the block station. Those who witnessed the test declared that the service would revolutionize signal service and decrease accidents at least 40 per cent.

Two Anarchists Arrested.

New York.—Harry Kirschopf and Solomon W. Hilles have been held for trial under the new law against the distribution of anarchistic literature. Their counsel waived examination and the magistrate held the prisoners in $2000 each for trial. The law under which they are held was only two hours old when they were arrested.

NEWS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

TELEGRAMS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

Short Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's Events in a Form Appreciated by Busy Readers.

While playing with a revolver the five-year-old daughter of J. Lloyd Jones, living ten miles from Denver, Col., on the Sand Creek road, shot and killed herself.

Owing to the great opposition of the Deputies to the sale of the Chilean cruisers Presidente Pinto to Colombia and Presidente Errazuriz to Ecuador, the Chilean ministry has presented its resignation.

A Postoffice fraud at Chicago, involving the issue and circulation of millions of postal cards, was brought to a close by Postoffice Inspector Stuart, who reported to Washington that he had arrested Louis Smith and had confiscated over 100,000 cards, printing presses, cardboard and plates.

On account of the uneasiness caused at Constantinople by Italy's attitude with reference to Tripoli, the Porte has directed that the island of Bomba, off the coast of Tripoli, and the port of Tebruk, Tripoli, be garrisoned. A military commission is drawing up plans for the general defense of the Tripolitan coast.

Prices of potatoes have jumped to $1 a bushel in wholeasle markets of Kansas City. There has been an advance of 13 cents since Saturday last, and the present price is the highest since last August, when the product sold at $1.25. The crop of old potatoes has been nearly used up and supplies in all markets are unusually small.

A. J. Balfour, the Government leader, answering a question in the English House of Commons regarding the growth of trusts in England, and whether the Government would appoint a committee to inquire into the subject, said the Government did not think that the subject at present was ripe for the kind of inquiry suggested.

A fire at Marionville, Forest county, Pennsylvania, consumed 150 buildings, entailing a loss of nearly $300,000, with not over $75,000 insurance. About half of the town is in ashes and 500 people are homeless. The flames spread from the town to a lumber yard and from there to the woods and burned for two miles up the railroad.

A dispatch from Toulon, France, says that a young sailor has been arrested on board the French battleship Charles Martel for seeking to enlist several comrades in a plot to blow up that vessel. A melinite cartridge was found secreted in a coal bunker. It is believed the sailor's brain became affected by the anarchistic ideas of which he boasted.

Lord Kelvin, the distinguished English scientist, who is visiting Washington, was heard by the House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures on the bill of Representative Shafroth of Colorado for the adoption of the metric system. Lord Kevlin's remarks were followed with much interest by members of the committee. He strongly approved the proposed change.

At Chicago, Dr. Charles Davison and his assistants placed about twenty-five feet of silver wire in Isaac Ascher's abdomen in darning a rupture of the anterior abdominal wall. The muscles had been spread so far apart that they could not be drawn together, so the doctors used fine silver wire to literally darn a space of three by five inches. After the lattice work of silver threads between the muscles had been completed the skin was drawn together and sewed. The patient is resting well, and there is no fear that he will not recover.

Cruel and inhuman treatment was the plea of Thomas Foley of English, Ind., for divorce. His wife admits that she tied his hands and feet while drunk and applied salt to his hands, face and clothing, that the cattle in the field where he lay helpless might lick him to death, as a revenge for a beating she received during a drunken orgy. Foley's skin was raw in many places and his clothing in shreds.

One of the largest deals in Washington timber lands ever made clears from the market the remaining holdings of the Northern Pacific in that State. More than 1,000,000,000 feet of standing cedar, fir, yellow pine and other timber is included. Washington millmen obtained the greater portion, although the Bradley interests of Wisconsin got a large share. The deal includes 225,000 acres of forest, sold for $625,000. The price ranged close to $2.50 an acre.

A delegation of cattle-owners from Nebraska had a hearing before the Secretary of the Interior at Washington and urged that the taking down of fences on the Government domain be deferred until Congress at its next session has an opportunity to act on the question. They represented that it means large losses to their interests. Secretary Hitchcock informed them that he had no discretion in the matter, as the law required the removal of the fences.

Plans which are being prepared by the yards and docks department of the Navy indicate that one of the largest dry docks in the United States will be built at the Brooklyn navy yard. It will cost about $1,000,000 and will be built entirely of concrete. When finished it will be of sufficient size to accommodate the largest battle-ships of the Navy. It will be 600 feet long by ninety feet wide at the bottom, with a clearance of thirty-one feet of water over the sill of the dock.

ELOPED WITH THE BUTLER.

Clay M. Greene's Stepdaughter Disappears From Long Island.

New York.—When Clay M. Greene, the playwright, awoke in his summer home at Bayside, L. I., Tuesday morning, he missed his stepdaughter, Miss Catherine Barenwell, who usually breakfasted with him. After waiting an hour he sent for his butler, John Anderson, but, much to his surprise, learned that the handsome butler could not be found.

A servant was sent to see if Miss Barenwell was in her room, and returned with the still more startling message that she was not there, and that there was no evidence that the young woman had been in her room during the night.

Miss Barenwell is 23 years old, and her beauty and accomplishments had greatly endeared her to the playwright. Further inquiry developed the fact that a bay horse and runabout were missing from the stables, as were the trunks of both Miss Barenwell and Butler Anderson. They had eloped.

Killed Man Who Had Befriended Him.

Vancouver, B. C.—Louis Peauquette, infatuated with the wife of Afred Leger, deliberately shot and killed the husband on Saturday. Legere lived with his wife at Natchill, near Kamloops, and Peauquette often visited the home. He was 60 years of age, while both Mr. and Mrs. Legere were about 35 years old. While partly intoxicated, Peauquette went to the house and announced his intention of staying all night. He carried his rifle with him, as usual. When Legere was preparing a sleeping place Peauquette shot him through the head, killing him instantly.

When apprehended by the authorities he made no resistance, stating, "I loved her and could not stand it any longer." He said it was his intention to have also killed Mrs. Legere and himself. The four-year-old daughter of Legere was sleeping, and when the wife fled the neighbors were afraid to go after the child, and she slept in the house where her murdered father lay until morning, when friends took her in charge.

Woman Brutally Attacked.

Portland, Or.—Miss Faith Stewart, a rescue worker among the slums of Portland, is in a dying condition at her home as a result of a brutal and murderous assault made upon her by five men in the Bad Lands district. For three months she has been engaged in an effort to save the girls of Whitechapel and has incurred the hatred of the saloon element. Sunday evening she was attacked by five white men, kicked and strangled and left unconscious. By chance an ensign of the Salvation Army passed her way and found Miss Stewart, who was taken to her home. There is no hope for her recovery. The police are working on the case, but as they have no description of the men hardly expect to find them. Faith Stewart came to Portland from Denver, but her home was in Keokuk, Iowa.

CHINESE EXCLUSION LAW PASSED

Senate and House Agree to Conference Committee's Report—Full Text of Bill Signed by President.

Washington.—With only five working days left of the Geary act, Congress Monday passed the Chinese exclusion bill. It is a compromise, but is stronger in the terms than asked for by the Pacific Coast. At the meeting of the conference committee the Senate conferees gave way to the House conferees to the extent of making the life of the act indefinite, instead of making it depend upon the present treaty or another to be concluded with China.

Senator Platt, at the head of the Senate conferees, was strongly opposed to changing the language of the bill to provide for an indefinite extension of the laws. He wanted it to remain as passed by the Senate. The House conferees, on the other hand, wanted absolutely no limit as to time. Representative Kahn, who was a strong advocate of the indeterminate extension of the laws, argued with Senator Platt, and was assisted by nearly every member of the California delegation. Senator Perkins also joined in the work, though he said he did not see that the Senate bill was objectionable, inasmuch as the extended laws would not expire until Congress passed new laws in conformity with the treaty that might be concluded. He argued that Congress in any event had the matter in its hands.

When the conference commmittee met both sides seemed as far apart as ever. Senator Platt insisted that the Senate had passed the bill with reference to the treaty and would not recede. Representative Hitt stood for an indefinite extension of the laws without reference to the treaty. Senator Platt, looking over his spectacles, remarked dryly: "Do you? It isn't a long time till May 5th."

A long discussion ensued on the question of the time limitation, and Senator Platt finally said he would recede if the House conferees would accept the words "until otherwise provided by law."

The House members objected to this at first, but finally agreed, and the bill was soon shaped up for presentation to the two houses. It passed the House with little discussion. In the Senate Teller wanted to know just what the conferees had done, and Platt enlightened him. "The conference has been in some respects a strenuous one," said Platt. He told how the agreement had been reached and read portions of the bill as changed in the conference.

Washington.—The text of the Chinese Exclusion Bill, signed by the President is as follows:

An act to prohibit the coming into and to regulate the residence within the United States, its Territories and all territory under its jurisdiction and the District of Columbia, of Chinese and persons of Chinese descent.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled.

That all laws now in force prohibiting and regulating the coming of Chinese persons and persons of Chinese descent into the United States, and the residence of such persons therein, including sections 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 13 and 14 of the Act entitled "An Act to prohibit the coming of Chinese laborers into the United States," approved September 13, 1888, be, and the same are hereby re-enacted, extended and continued so far as the same are not inconsistent with treaty obligations, until otherwise provided by law, and said laws shall also apply to the island territory under the jurisdiction of the United States and prohibit the immigration of Chinese laborers not citizens of the United States from such island territory to the mainland territory of the United States whether in such island territory at the time of cession or not, and from one portion of the island territory of the United States to another portion of said island territory;

Provided, however, that said laws shall not apply to the transit of Chinese laborers from one island to another island of the same group, and any island within the jurisdiction of any State or the District of Alaska shall be considered a part of the mainland under this section.

Section 2.—That the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized and empowered to make and prescribe, and from time to time to change such rules and regulations not inconsistent with the law of the land as he may deem necessary and proper to execute the provisions of this Act and of the Acts hereby extended and continued and of the treaty of December 8, 1894, and with the approval of the President to appoint such agents as he may deem necessary for the efficient execution of said treaty and said Acts.

Section 3.—That nothing in the provision of this act or any other act shall be construed to prevent, hinder or restrict any foreign exhibitor, representative, or citizen of any foreign nation, or the holder, who is a citizen of any foreign nation, of any concession or privilege from any fair or exposition authorized by Act of Congress from bringing into the United States, under contract, such mechanics, artisans, agents, or other employees, natives of their respective foreign countries, as they or any of them may deem necessary for the purpose of making preparation for installing or conducting their exhibits or of preparing for installing or conducing any business authorized or permitted under or by virtue of or pertaining to any concession or privilege which may have been or may be granted by any said fair or exposition, under such rules and regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe, both as to the admission and return of such person or persons.

Section 4.—That it shall be the duty of every Chinese laborer, other than a citizen, rightfully in, and entitled to remain in, any of the insular territory of the United States, Hawaii excepted, at the time of the passage of this act, to obtain within one year thereafter, a certificate of residence in the insular territory wherein he resides, which certificate shall entitle him to residence therein, and upon failure to obtain such certificate as herein provided he shall be deported from such insular territory; and the Philippine Commission is authorized and required to make all regulations and provisions necessary for the enforcement of this section in the Philippines islands, including the form and substance of the certificates of residences, so that the same shall clearly and sufficiently identify the holder thereof and enable officials to prevent fraud in the transfer of the same;

Provided, however, that if said Philippine Commission shall find that it is impossible to complete the registration herein provided for within one year from the passage of this Act, said commission is hereby authorized and empowered to extend the time for such registration for a period not exceeding one year.

Wreck on Santa Fe.

Keokuk, Iowa.—The California Limited train on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, eastbound, was derailed on a curve at Cama, a switch five miles west of Medill, Mo., at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning while going at a high rate of speed. Four persons were killed and twenty-three injured. Fourteen of the injured were taken to the hospital at Fort Madison. The others, except the mail clerk, Runkle, continued on their journey. The dead were taken to Fort Madison. The dining car turned completely over and rolled down a ten-foot embankment and two coaches were thrown clear from the right of way.

Retirement of Miles Not Probable.

Washington.—It is now believed that no consideration will be given by the President to the subject of retiring Lieutenant-General Miles so long as the commander of the Army continues his present attitude of reserve, and that the case will be allowed to remain as it is unless General Miles himself should do something or take some action to revive the recent determination of the President.

NEW STEAMSHIP LINE TO ORIENT.

System to Operate Between Puget Sound and the Far East.

Seattle, Wash.—A special to the Post-Intelligencer from Boston states that Puget sound is to be connected direct with the Philippine islands, North China and Siberia by the steamers of the Boston Steamship Company. Seattle is to be the American terminus of the line. Five steamers will be operated at first, three running to Manila via Chinese and Japanese ports, and the other two to North China and Siberia. The line will engage exclusively in freight carrying. Other vessels will be added to the fleet at the end of next year. The first vessel to go on the route is the Shawmut, launched in December at Sparrow Point, Md. She had her trial trip recently, and will leave Seattle and Tacoma on her voyage to the east in July. Two of the steamers are to have a carrying capacity of 18,500 tons each.

The Boston Steamship Company is composed of Boston capitalists principally.

Kicked to Death.

Tacoma, Wash.—M. J. Griffin, a railroad man, who had returned but recently to Tacoma, was killed on Pacific avenue by a man known as "Big Mike" Burke. What provoked the assault is not known. The two men met on the street, and after exchanging a few words Burke knocked Griffin down and kicked him two or three times, Griffin dying shortly afterward. A bystander interfered and pulled Burke away.

Insurgents Raise Taxes.

Panama.—The Liberals (revolutionists) have imposed a war tax of $300,000 on the Conservatives of Chiriqui, Department of Panama, surpassing the tax imposed by the Government on the Liberals here. Most of the Conservatives are absent from Chiriqui, but their cattle will be confiscated to pay for their share of the tax. Domingo Abaldia is highest on the list, with $55,000 to pay.

New Mint Machinery.

Washington.—The Senate agreed to Perkin's amendment to the sundry civil bill appropriating $30,000 for new machinery and appliances in the San Francisco Mint.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

The first airship—the cow that jumped over the moon.

Which State will be the first to make coon song-writing and singing a penal offense?

It is usually money in your pocket if you avoid meeting the individual who is a hail fellow well met.

A woman cares not who writes the songs of a nation if she can only talk while they are being sung.

When a dog barks at the moon all night it is a sure sign of insomnia on the part of the dog—and others.

Mrs. Astor's definition of a gentleman bars Ben Franklin and Abraham Lincoln, but lets in Harry Lehr and Ward McAllister.

Ernest Thompson-Seton says the buffalo will soon be extinct. It seems that publishers are still paying for that bit of information.

Mohamed Dudu has been proclaimed Sultan of Wadai, Africa. He is a lineal descendant of the famous Dudu, my huckleberry, Du.

The King of England has given up handshaking. If the King's example shall serve to make this practice obsolete his reign will be notable.

After Eve ate the apple and found out what happened she probably sampled all the other fruit in the garden just to see what else would happen.

Professor Triggs is being quoted that "the fine arts are dying out." That state of mind comes of having an open-faced baby loose in the house at night.

A Connecticut school-teacher spanked forty-nine pupils in thirty-seven minutes. At least one of the forty-nine ought to live to make him famous.

A farmer living near Tarkio, Mo., pays $6,000 taxes, or one-sixteenth of the entire taxes collected in that county. Don't worry about "the man with the hoe."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox advises the ladies, when they have inattentive husbands, to make themselves attractive to other men. Ella's pen ought to wear a muzzle if it really wrote that.

A "shadow social" is a late form of entertainment. It carries with it a "dumb supper," which shows that our old friend the foreign cheese does not grace the occasion by his presence.

General Taft says there are from 250,000 to 300,000 human beings held in slavery in the Philippines. An Uncle Tom Cabin's company ought to draw well there. The Governor says the worst of it is that the slaves themselves are opposed to enfranchisement.

The pleasantest fact which descendants of the Irish race have to contemplate is that emigration has materially decreased. The island is capable of supporting 2,000,000 in comfort, leaving a surplus of food for export. Brighter conditions at home and disappointing experience abroad are combining to induce the young to remain in their native land.

In a family where the father is deaf, a wise mother has taught the children, when they address him, always to go directly to him, get his attention by a touch, look in his face and speak slowly in a clear, normal voice. Not only is the courtesy exquisite, but it has cultivated throughout a large family a musical speaking-voice such as one seldom hears and must ever admire.

It must be confessed that the injuries received in railway work in this country, relatively to the army of trainmen employed, are far more numerous than they ought to be. There is evidence in the bare figures of much gross carelessness, and it is painfully apparent that the managers of great railways are often too intent upon earnings and too little mindful of the lives and limbs of the men who operate their lines. In this direction there is room for vast improvement, and the progress made recently has been miserably slow.

Since March 1 the torch in the hand of the Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, in New York harbor, has not been lighted. This does not mean that the statue has lost its significance as the symbol and personification of the broad political and industrial freedom which is enjoyed in the United States. It simply means that no satisfactory method of lighting the torch has been devised, and that the Lighthouse Board does not think it worth while to continue an inadequate electric lamp. The other harbor lights serve all the needs of the mariners, and the statue itself, without its own light, will show more plainly in the darkness than before.

A nation is much like Christian in his journey to the wicket gate: it is borne down by a heavy burden, under which it stumbles forward toward the light. Some day war will cease, and as the nations pass through the gate of peaceful arbitration the bundle will roll from their shoulders and they will stand erect. For four years the people of the United States have been paying taxes to meet the expenses of the war with Spain. Some of the taxes were removed. Nevertheless the abolition of all the war taxes will not remove the burden of the war, for it was necessary to borrow $200,000,000 or more in addition to what was raised under the revenue laws to meet the expenses incident to arming and maintaining a large body of men. The load of debt that was put on the country by the Civil War has not all been discharged, and it will be many years before we stop paying interest on the Spanish War bonds. Whether a particular war is justifiable or not, the people engaged in it have to pay for it. Those who defend the war always say that the money is wisely spent, and those who opposed it include the "wicked waste of money" among the reasons for their opposition. But neither advocates nor opponents deny that in any event war is a burden. As we reflect on this phase of the subject the advantages of arbitration become increasingly apparent.

The public has had its attention called lately to two questions which are both concerned with the end of a man's working life, but which bring into strong contrast the variety of character that end may have. In the first place, the trades unions have been asking: "What shall be done with the man over 45?" Employers no longer allow him, they say, to compete with younger men and take him from the bench and put him on the shelf. In his case, retirement, while it means leisure, also means possible destitution. Here we have, therefore, a somewhat serious economic difficulty. But it is not only the workingman who is meditating upon old age. It is also the millionaire. Not long ago the members of the Chicago Board of Trade had an animated newspaper discussion on the propriety of early withdrawal from the pit. Some men thought one way and some another. The same diversity of opinion now appears in New York. Mr. Whitney thinks that at 60 a man should cease to chase money and give himself up to better things. So, apparently, does Mr. Carnegie. John D. Rockefeller, on the contrary, does not see how he can ever let go, aid Mr. Hewitt remarks cautiously that this is a matter in which every man must use his own judgment. Mr. Hewitt hits the nail precisely on the head. To begin with, some men are fitted for leisure and some men are not. A man like Mr. Whitney enjoys building a large country house, scooping away hills in the course of the enterprise, planting whole forests and stocking them with game, directing the course of streams and filling them with strange fish, maintaining troops of servants, and getting finally a residence like Kubla Khan's in Kanadu. Other men might find all this a deadly bore. Mr. Carnegie, again, enjoys reading and writing and encouraging scholarship. He is fortunate. He does not prove, however, that every other manufacturer could lead the same kind of life with the same kind of satisfaction. If a man has hobbies and avocations, well and good. Let him give himself up to them. His neighbor, however, may prefer his business to everything else. He may be happier there than anywhere else. He may be doing more good there than anywhere else. It would be foolish, then, for him to say to himself: The minute I am such and such an age I will give up my present employment and pass the residue of my time in rest and quietness." It is better for him to continue to catch the 7:33 and to keep his stenographers busy. There is no general rule for these things. Interest and duty may lead a man to retire. Interest and duty may lead another man not to retire. One man's meat is another man's poison. All that can be said is what Mr. Hewitt said. Let each man pronounce "either" as he pleases and retire when he wants to.

Precedent.

A clever answer in court was that given to Chief Justice Coleridge years ago, when he was defending a lady who had become a Sister of Mercy and was expelled from the convent for refusing to obey the rules.

She had brought an action for expulsion and libel. In the course of the trial Coleridge assumed that breaches of discipline are trivial, contemptible, and should never be noticed.

"What has Miss Sawin done?" he asked Mrs. Kennedy, a mistress of novices.

"Well," said the lady, "she has, for example, eaten strawberries."

"Eaten strawberries? What harm is there in that?"

"It was forbidden, sir," said Mrs. Kennedy.

"But, Mrs. Kennedy, what trouble was likely to come from eating strawberries?"

"Well, sir," said Mrs. Kennedy, "you might as well ask what trouble was likely to come from eating an apple; and yet we know what trouble come from it."

That closed the discussion.

A Wise Dog.

A farmer who had sold a flock of sheep to a dealer lent him a dog to drive them a distance of thirty miles, desiring him to give the dog a meal at the journey's end and tell it to "go home." The drover found the dog so useful that he resolved to steal it, and instead of sending it back, locked it up. The animal grew sulky, and at last effected its escape. Evidently deeming the drover had no more right to detain the sheep than he had to detain itself, the dog went into the field, collected all the sheep that had belonged to its master, and, to that person's intense astonishment, drove the whole flock home again!

How people like to be remembered!

THE FIELD OF HUSBANDRY

Timely Topics That Will Prove of Interest to Agriculturists.

ORCHARD PRACTICE.

As a large number of orange and lemon growers are agitating the destruction of all fungus disease in their packing-houses, it may be of interest to publish a short extract from Prof. Woodworth's late bulletin on this point. In discussing this matter with a grower, he said his association would fumigate the packing-houses, picking boxes, etc., and thereby expect to lessen very materially the rotting of fruit complained of so generally for the last two years. Prof. Woodworth remarks as follows:

"A great deal of fruit undoubtedly goes into the packing-house already covered with the spores of this rot fungus. As much carelessness in the disposal of rotten fruit is seen in the orchard, as has been pointed out above, as occurring about the packing-house. Rotten fruit is very commonly allowed to fall upon the ground, and is turned under the plow, to be turned up again in subsequent cultivations. In almost any orchard in which the disease is prevalent one would not have any difficulty in finding oranges or lemons covered with quantities of mold spores lying upon or just beneath the surface of the ground, from which they may be blown over the fruit with the dust.

It is not only the navels that are thus endangered; but these fruits are probably the only ones that commonly become rotten before they are picked. All the fruit in the orchard is liable to become affected after it is packed, as soon as the spores existing on its surface have an opportunity to germinate. It is particularly desirable, therefore, that in the orchard all decayed fruit be gathered and buried so deeply that it will not be turned up by the plow; or that it should be otherwise disposed of. This may be done by digging a deep hole every little distance in the orchard, and piling in the rotten fruit from adjacent trees. Another method would be to gather and compost decayed fruit, thus destroying the spores; in this way finally using the fruit for fertilization. Either method provides a safe and rapid means of disposing of the refuse fruit, which will certainly very materially decrease the amount of spores, and therefore the liability to rot.

SHEEP SCAB.

Among the acts of the last session of the Indiana Legislature was one making it compulsory to dip all scabby sheep. The object is to stamp out this expensive but unnecessary disease.

Scab is produced by an itch mite, that causes itching, rubbing, pulling and shedding the wool, causing a bare and scabby skin. The parasite cannot live for any great length of time off the skin, and does not thrive on any other animal. It is therefore possible to stamp out the disease by killing all mites by dipping. Solutions of tobacco, lime and sulphur and arsenic are effective for this purpose. The tobacco solutions have preference. They may be made by taking twenty to twenty-five pounds of tobacco leaves and stems and soaking for one day in sufficient water to cover. Then boil for an hour and draw off after six hours. Dilute to one hundred gallons. Add twenty pounds of sulphur and use while warm. The lime and sulphur dip may be made by slacking eight pounds of lime in some water, adding twenty-four pounds of sulphur and diluting to one hundred gallons. It is troublesome to prepare the tobacco solution, and is about as cheap to buy the extract ready for use. The lime and sulphur dip is injurious to the wool. It requires on an average one and a half gallons of dip solution per head for more than twenty-five head. The second dipping is necessary at the tenth day, so that the cost for material must be reckoned at about 5 to 7 cents per head. The coal tar or creoline dips are excellent for ticks, but not as effective as they should be for scab.—New England Farmer.

THE PEACH MOTH.

As a pertinent reminder that the productive peach orchards which suffered so badly from the attacks of peach moth last summer should be treated now, the following article is published. It is from the California Cultivator:

The State University has been investigating methods and trying different methods of combating this pest of the peach grower, and has found that if the spray is applied just before the buds open, the greatest damage is done to the peach moth. This work should be done at once on those varieties which show signs of opening their fruit buds. The lime sulphur and salt wash will not damage fruit buds if the bloom is not yet unfolded. If the spraying is done when there are a few blossoms just showing, no harm will be done except to the few individual blooms that are showing themselves, and the greatest amount of good will be done. This will apply to applications of the wash for scale or fungus as well as for the peach moth. The object in putting it on as late as possible, is to avoid having it washed off by the rains, though this wash will stick on through more rain than any wash we know of. The combination of the salt and lime produces an adhesive quality. The salt being deliquescent to a certain extent prevents the wash from peeling off in dry weather.

This wash is made by cooking for one hour in 20 gallons of water, 20 pounds of sulphur and 20 pounds of freshly-slacked lime. Slack 20 pounds more of lime in another vessel and add it with 15 pounds of ground stock salt to the boiling material in the kettle and boil for half an hour longer and filter through a flour sieve. This can be used cold or hot and can be kept in stock for some time. It is better to dilute it hot just before spraying,. It should be made up to 60 gallons before using. The best lime and sulphur should be used.

CLOVER CULTURE IN ORANGE ORCHARDS

One of the advantages claimed for the system of keeping groves and orchards in some cover crop in warm climates, is that it tends to keep the soil cool, the green surface preventing the hot rays of sun from absorbing the mositure of the ground. In many cases it is not so much the atmospheric warmth which is against the best success of fruit trees and vegetables, especially those from the North, as it is the warmth of the ground. It is an interesting experiment to the gardener in midsummer to bury a thermometer in the ground at varying distances, from two to seven inches. The heat in uncovered land will often be found several degrees greater at a depth of a few inches than it is at the surface.

Good cultivators in Florida have found it an advantage to grow trailing or branchy leguminous plants, cowpeas, beggarweed or velvet beans, in their corn crops towards the finish, or in orange groves all summer after the beginning of the rainy season. In the North the farmer often plants pumpkins in order that the spreading vines may cover and protect the ground where the shading of the corn does not suffice. It has been frequently stated that as large a crop of corn can be raised among pumpkins, when they cover the entire surace, as could be grown if there were no pumpkins, though one would naturally expect these gross feeders to rob the corn of considerable nourishment. It is the shading they yield which makes the grain, compensating for the robbing, if not more.

In California they use the pumpkin to plant among their apricots, pear and peach trees, for the same purpose that Floridians employ the legumes; and it is the testimony of their orchardists that trees in ground shaded by the pumpkin's broad leaves are healthier and more productive than those unshaded. This department of double cropping, or supplementary cropping, has received perhaps more attention in Florida than in the older States; but even here there is room for much development in that direction.—Florida Farmer.

PROTECT CHICKENS FROM DAMPNESS.

This is of the greatest importance. More injury comes to them from dampness than all other causes. If they are provided with a dry place for their feet during the day and a dry, warm place to roost they will do fairly well during a long, wet spell. After becoming three or four weeks old small chicks suffer very much during wet weather and should be protected from both wet and dampness. The cold and damp produce both colds and bowel trouble, either of which is very destructive to a brood of chicks. During a wet spell it is not a mistake to tie a small piece of gum camphor with a small stone in a piece of cloth and put it in their drinking water. It is one of the best simple remedies for a cold.

SHEEP NOTES.

If it is worth while keeping a few sheep it is worth while to keep good ones.

Remember that the young lamb does not need a feed of corn meal. It is flesh that we should put on and not fat.

Don't keep the ewes housed too closely during the winter, but give them a lot to run in and keep them out of storms.

A flock of sheep will not only par for themselves directly in the value of their wool and mutton, but they will indirectly benefit the land and crops.

Angoras are useful animals, and most of them are kept busy cleaning up brush lands. They are prolific and the does take good care of their young.

The governor of Idaho has issued a proclamation requiring the quarantine inspection and the dipping of all sheep coming into that state from Utah. The same was done last year.



THE WHITE CAPS.

Old Organization of Lynchers Has Given Place to a Mutual Benefit Society.

THERE is said to be in certain parts of Southern Indiana an oath-bound mutual benefit society which has grown out of that famous — and infamous — organization which in days gone by struck terror into the hearts of all who came under its ban—the dreaded Whitecaps.

The society has its secret meeting places, its signs, grips, passwords, etc., and is a direct descendant of the organization which for years killed men and whipped women in Southern Indiana and Ohio. It is claimed that its members elect men of their own stripe to all the important offices, so great is the society's strength; that when a trial is on in which any member is interested, his fellows are always placed on the jury; that it is a society formed for mutual protection in any way which may be imagined, but especially when its members are in trouble.

Where the meeting places of the society are, not one of them will tell. The organization's members are found in the political conventions of city,



SHOT SIX MEN FROM THE CORNFIELD.

township, county, district and State, though holding the interests of its members above the interests of any politician. It never sells its votes, but it has developed, has been many a time a power which has turned the political scale one way or the other, greatly to the mystification of the bosses.

As a rule, though coming of an organization which was nothing unless a violator of the law, the present society is not composed of lawbreakers, at least in the ordinary sense. However, when one of its members is in trouble, his fellows stand by him until the last, a fact which has often been demonstrated in law courts. Frequently, in trials, it has been noticed that there was some mysterious influence at work on the jury, but what it was could not be discovered.

Origin of the White Caps.

The beginning of the institution dates back many years to the early settlement of Indiana, at a time when the State was overrun with desperate characters who had fled from Ohio and Kentucky, the southern part, from its contiguity to the Ohio, being especially the haunt of horse thieves, robbers and counterfeiters. In the river counties of Indiana there was for years a continuous reign of terror. When the residents of these counties finally banded together for protection, the criminals fled further to the north, where their advent was met with the organization of a band of regulators, of which every decent citizen was a member. There was little law in those days. Might made right and there was no one to gainsay the right of the regulators to take the law into their own hands. There are those yet living who have often seen men ride by at night with white sacks, in which were eyeholes, over their heads. It was never known in one locality from what other locality these men came. It was only known that they were "on the march," but the next day a ghastly body hanging from a limb, or a shady character with his back slashed up with hickory gads, or the tale of some person missing would solve the mystery. People who had no business out of doors stayed inside when the regulators were out. No questions were asked and no comments were made.

This was the original Whitecap organization. It served its purpose well and when the thieves and thugs were all driven out of Indiana it ostensibly disbanded.

It was in 1857 that the Whitecaps again became prominent, but their character was decidedly changed. Edward Bingham, a constable who had in some way incurred the ill-will of the gang, was the first victim. He was called out of his home at night, tied to a horse and carried into the woods, where he was stripped. He was then bound to a tree and each member of the gang took turns in applying hickory switches until he became unconscious. Then the man was carried back to his home and thrown brutally over the fence into the yard. Bingham died next day and the community arose in rage against his murderers. Indictments were brought against several men who were known to be in the gang and three of them were sentenced to imprisonment. The Whitecaps had such powerful influence that the convicted men served but a small part of their sentences.

From 1858 to 1874, there were occasional whippings of both men and women, but nothing of a nature as to call for special action, but in the latter year a lynching by Whitecaps once more drew attention to the organization. Fear of the gang was so great, however, that nothing was done. In 1876, the Whitecaps broke into a jail and lynched a man awaiting trial on charge of murder, of which his innocence was later proven.

In 1883 a prominent farmer was whipped. He had the gang arrested, but the jury disagreed and the men escaped. From that time on for many years Whitecap outrages were frequent. They became so common that at last the people of both Indiana and Ohio were aroused and an attempt was made to root out the organization. Whipping and tarring parties were of almost nightly occurrence, and the people were worked in a perfect frenzy of terror.

Members of the original gang of Whitecaps were rarely arrested and more rarely convicted. If a Whitecapper fell into the hands of the law, it was almost invariably because of doing business independent of the original organization.

It was in Harrison County, Ind., that Whitecapism, as such, sustained its death blow. In the hills near Corydon lived a family of poor whites from Kentucky—father, mother, two sons and a daughter. One day the father was found dead in the woods and the sons were arrested on the charge of killing him. An examination showed their innocence and they returned home. Soon came a warning telling the family that unless they left the county within ten days the Whitecaps would visit them. The warning was ignored and word was received that on a certain night the Whitecaps would make their appearance. The boys got several shotguns, loaded them heavily with slugs and hid in a corn patch near the house. The Whitecaps came, and while nine of them stood on the porch, two others went into the house after the mother and daughter. Ropes were tied around their necks and when their screams told the boys what was going on they opened fire at the gang on the porch. Six of the nine were killed and two others were terribly wounded. The few remaining fled in terror. The boys fled to Kentucky and have never been molested.

This lesson was a salutary one. Since



THE WHIPPING OF BINGHAM.

that time the Whitecaps have done nothing but occasionally administer the gad to shady characters. Several damage suits have resulted, but in no instance has a plaintiff obtained judgment. The last suit, which, like the others, showed the mysterious hand of the gang, was tried in Brown County.

The brotherhood now in existence does not whip nor murder people. Some of its members may violate the law, but the organization does not, as an entirely. The knowledge of the existence of such an organization, however, has much effect on the morals of several communities, for there is really no telling when it might call a special session of the court of Judge Lynch.

Volcano Dwellers.

There is no more interesting or curious sight than that of the crater Aso San about 30 miles from the city of Kumamoto, in Japan. The crater has long since ceased to belch forth cinders and lava, and is now inhabited by 20,000 people, who live and prosper within its vertical walls, 800 feet high. The inhabitants rarely make a journey into the outer world, but form, as it were, a little nation by themselves.

Base Ingratitude.

Auntie—Do you like Uncle Harry to ride you on his back? Tommy—Oh, well enough, but I had a ride on a real donkey yesterday!

THE LAST EQUALITY.

The rich man breathes the atmosphere
the same as you or I;
He cannot see a deeper blue than we do
in the sky;
He hears the piping of the birds—a music
sweet and clear—
But maybe money-clinking dulls the mu-
sic to his ear;
And yet he has some pleasures that pos-
sess a tempting guise—
But he can't die any deader than the
poor man dies.

The rich man cannot eat more than
one meal at a time,
Nor more than his ten pennies will ex-
ceed the poor man's dime;
One suit of clothes is all that may at
once his form adorn,
And he's just as homely as the poor
man, when he's born;
His truth is just as honest, and his false-
hoods are plain lies—
And he can't die any deader than the
poor man dies.

There may be some philosophy in lifting
up a moan
Because the rich man rides the while the
poor man walks alone;
Because the rich man has his gold to buy
his goodly cheer—
And yet there'll come a time when he
will have to leave it here.
Old Death's a spirit level that will brook
no compromise,
And no one dies any deader than the
next man dies.
—Baltimore American.

THE PROFESSOR'S DAUGHTER

AMONG the sixty-three professors with whom I am acquainted, it is natural to suppose a variety of religious beliefs are to be found, and it will not, therefore, appear surprising if he should be a Buddist, or, as his Irish servant expressed it, "a blooming boodist, begorra," of the bluest creed. This was Professor Markman, professor of Japanese literature, with whom circumstances threw me into closest intimacy.

He was not a man to thrust his convictions on any one, but being saturated with the theories of Oriental speculation it came to the surface in innumerable expressions in every topic of conversation.

I see, now, the professor expressing



"I AM TIRED OF THAT FAIRY TALE."

his views, standing in his beautifully yet inexpensively adorned parlor, his daughter busy with some tasteful work by the shaded light, and I comfortably lounging in a chair in the shadow.

"The mind, the thought, and all the senses are subject to the law of life and death. With knowledge of self and the laws of birth and death there is no grasping and no sense perception. Knowing one's self and knowing how the senses act, there is no room for the idea of 'I,' or the ground for framing it. The thought of 'self' gives rise to all sorrows, binding the world as with fetters; but having found there is no 'I' that can be bound, then all these bonds are severed."

"What do you say to this, Fusa?"

The professor stamped his foot impatiently.

"Fusa, how often must I warn you against the danger of such meditations?"

The girl rose abruptly and left the room. I suspected there were tears in her eyes, and half guessed the painful subject in dispute. The professor presently enlightened me. Throwing himself into a chair, he said, with a sigh:

"We are in a condition of antagonism, my daughter and I. I do not know how it will end—or, rather, I know too well. One life will be cut short—hers. The relation of parent and child is one for life; that of wife and husband, for two lives; that of master and servant, for three lives. If I lose her I shall save her from a worse fate. What has happened? There is a young man here, a master mechanic he calls himself, a metal worker, but a mechanic just the same, who wishes to marry her, and Fusa is willing to yield herself to him."

"Who is he?"

"Jarbraw. You know him?"

"Yes, I remember seeing him at the laboratory. A steady, industrious fellow enough."

"That may be. It is likely he is, for he is making his way. But what is his way to the way I would have a child of mine follow? Why couldn't he have found one of his class to ask for in marriage?"

"He is not bad-looking," I returned.

"Not according to Western ideas of beauty," replied Markman. "But that quality you admire, that evidence of force, power, is most detestable to me."

"Do you wish Fusa to marry at all?"

"Certainly, but not with such a brute as Jarbraw will grow to be—as any man absorbed in mechanical pursuits is sure to become. I will save her at any cost from the degradation she meditates. Why could she not have attracted a man of whom I could approve?"

I thought he looked at me meaningly, but took no notice of it.

"I intend to take away her life. Do not shrink. She will live again. I shall merely what you call hypnotize her for awhile." He rose to his feet, moving toward the door. "Come, I wish you to witness my act. You understand my motives, whether you admit their justness or not."

We passed to his daughter's chamber. Fusa was reclining upon the bed. Her father poured some liquid into a cup and handed it to her.

"Drink, sleep, and wake after a year, when I or our friend here shall give the word."

Fusa took the draft without other resistance than an appealing glance at me. Then her head fell back upon the pillow and she lay rigid, motionless, with closed eyes, as one dead.

Her death was announced in the usual form and the funeral took place in the regular way.

A few months later Professor Markman gave up his position and went away, I understood, to Japan, though after this episode our intimacy was interrupted. Jarbraw found another lady love, one of the class to which he belonged—one who, it seemed to me, was better fitted to be the wife of an artisan than Fusa would have been.

The months flowed on. At last, one night the professor rapped at my window.

"A year has passed. Shall we awaken Fusa?"

"What answer shall I give him?" I asked myself on rising. * * *

In telling this story I was accustomed to pause here and look around the absorbed listening circle with an expression which I hoped would imply my belief in some profound mystery. Sometimes one of the audience would say to my wife:

"And so you were in a hypnotic sleep for a year?"

To which the lady would reply demurely, with a glance from half-closed lids in my direction:

"It appears so from the narrative."

"And you did not know what transpired during all that time?"

"O, I had full possession of my senses, I heard all that was said in my presence——"

The professor would give a warning cough and turn the conversation.

One day, when we were alone, Fusa said:

"I am tired of that fairy tale. It seems to amuse you—you always did love a jest and to carry it to an extreme—but I do not, and I am going to put an end of it if you bring it up again."

"Why, you do not mean to deny that you vanished from human sight for a year?"

"Fiddlesticks!"

"That you died and were inclosed in a tomb?"

"How do you escape the imputation of conniving at a crime? Why did you not inform against my father? What I shall say is this: 'I was a foolish young girl, infatuated with a man whom it would have brought me unhappiness to marry. I would not be convinced by words, but agreed to test his faithfulness by going away for a year. He did not stand the test.' I should think you would be ashamed of yourself—both of you! And I shall expose you if you do not stop it."

We stopped it. But this only shows that Fusa is quite unaware that she did lie for a year in a hypnotic sleep.—Waverly.

THE MODERNIZED MIKADO.

He Has Abandoned the Ultra Exclusiveness of His Ancestors.

The Mikado is the first Japanese sovereign to emerge from the dignified retirement in which his predecessors lived. This step has only increased the passionate loyalty of his subjects toward him, and people are already comparing him with the Kaiser as regards the prominent public role he seems disposed to play.

During the army maneuvers his Majesty, who followed events with the greatest interest and enthusiasm, ordered two privates to be brought before him, and questioned them through the medium of his chief aide-de-camp. His questions were of the paternal kind, such as the following:

How did they get on with the hardships of barracks life? Did they long to go home whenever they thought of their nearest relatives? Did they not thing their lot a hard one each time their thoughts wandered back to the ease and joys of their home? Were they not feeling the effects of their daily exertions in the maneuvers? Did not the exactions of the military service sometimes make them cry in secret?

The young soldiers answered that they were quite happy in the army, and that their only desire was to do their duty toward their beloved sovereign.

A few days before the Mikado, while traveling by rail, was cheered by a number of very old people at Shiraishi station. He sent them all presents through the local government, an act of kindness which moved the old people to tears of gratitude.—Yokohama Correspondence London Mail.

Siam's Progressive King.

King Khoulalonkorn of Siam is for an Asiatic monarch unusually advanced. His palace at Bangkok has been fitted up with electric light and all the newest improvements. He has even imported a number of phonographs, which delight his ear with choice musical selections. His majesty can speak English and several Continental languages with fluency.

Sneers are the weapons of a hopeless fool.

IMPRESSING SEAMEN.

The Old Women's Sewing Circle Was Abruptly Broken Up.

One of the causes of the War of 1812 was the impressment of Americans to serve on British ships. The practice was so extensive that when an English ship came to an American port able-bodied men hid in disguise for fear of being seized.

John Bull at that time claimed the services of every British sailor, whether the man had ever voluntarily entered the navy or not; and if the sailor could speak English he was assumed to be an Englishman and forced to serve. No doubt many of those who were impressed were really British deserters; but many others were American citizens, and the compulsion to serve on British ships was a wrong.

The diary of Captain Hoffman of the Royal Navy, which has been published under the title of "A Sailor of King George," contains a story of masquerade which must have been amusing from a British point of view.

Hoffman had been sent to a house in Jamaica where able-bodied seamen were reported to be in hiding. When the party entered the house they found three slovenly females sitting by a table darning stockings. Near by was a cradle covered with a net. In the bed, also covered with a net, was a woman lying ill. Still another woman was near the bed, persuading the invalid to take the contents of a bottle of red mixture.

The lieutenant assured them that he entered with reluctance upon the duty he had to perform, but as he had information that seamen frequently the house, he must search it.

A coxswain who had been examining the features of one of the women at the table, exclaimed:

"If I ever saw my old shipmate, Jack Mitford, that's he!"

Another British sailor whispered that the baby in the cradle was the largest he had ever seen. Thereupon the door was locked and the officers insisted on knowing who the women were. Hoffman discovered upon the sick woman a close-shaved chin. The dying person was a fine young seaman about twenty-six years old, who, when he was detected, sprang out of bed, and joining the others, attempted to resist. Then, seeing that they were outnumbered, they surrendered.

The infant in the cradle proved to be a fine lad sixteen years old.

"This was a good haul, eight seamen," remarked Hoffman. "We got them without accident to the boats."

THE ELEPHANT TREE.



Worcester, Mass., has a strange freak of nature in its "elephant tree," a mammoth elm, with a peculiar growth upon the side, resembling perfectly the trunk of an elephant.

The tree stands in the heart of the city, beside the common and at the rear of the City Hall. Its age is beyond the recollection of the oldest inhabitant, and it has been an object of curiosity for a hundred years or more. The strange growth was undoubtedly caused by some accident to the tree when it was small, but it has in no way affected the health or beauty of the elm, for it is one of the most majestic in the city.

Hard to Matriculate.

Mr. Peixoto, lodgekeeper at Girard College, prides himself on his intimate knowledge of the regulations of the institution. The other day a bright-looking young hoodlum of some 7 years of age, carrying a telescope bag and with a cigarette jauntily poised in his mouth, entered the lodge.

"Say, I want to come to this school," said the visitor.

"You can't come here if you smoke that thing," answered Peixoto.

"Well, I'll throw it away," was the ready reply.

"Is your father living?" asked the lodgekeeper.

"'Course he is," said the boy.

"We don't admit pupils whose fathers are not dead, only orphans."

"Gee!" was the response. "Then to get in I've got to kill the old man. Dat's tough!"—Philadelphia Times.

Encroaching on the Sea.

The growth seaward of Dungeness Point, in England, caused by the eastward drift of shingle, has caused the erection of a new lighthouse there to become necessary, and the contract has been placed with a Deal firm to carry out the work for $30,000. This will be the third lighthouse erected upon Dungeness Point. The first, built about sixty years ago, is now a mile inland, and the ligathouse which superseded that one is now about half a mile from the seashore.

The General—Was Colonel Bragg cool when the bullets began to fly? The Major—Cool? He was so blamed cold he shivered like a leaf.—Judge.

Oil and truth are bound to come to surface in due time.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE JEW MUST STRIKE BACK.

By Dr. Emil G. Hirsch.



DR. E. G. HIRSCH.

If the Jews will learn to strike when others are striking at them, they will be let alone. Let them feel our strength and power and then they will have a wholesome fear of the Jewish fist and the Jewish kick. The world is stirred by accounts of the intense suffering among the women in the camps in South Africa, herded together like so many cattle by the British soldiers. I have no doubt that the suffering is intense and the hearts of the civilized people are justly touched by the stories of what they have to endure. But the condition of the Jews in Russia is worse than the worst of the suffering in South Africa, and yet from one end to the other of this big world not a voice in their behalf is raised or heard. Not one single voice speaks in behalf of 7,000,000 of Jews. This is a sad commentary on the boast of progress and civilization.

But I can fully understand it—they are Jews. What matter if they suffer? What concern is it of ours? They have no guns to back them; no armored ships to fight for them; they are only Jews. They have suffered for eighteen centuries; let their suffering go on.

This is a condition of affairs which calls to heaven for justice and not charity. I agree with you Zionists that if these Jews feel they have no country they are justified in trying to establish one. What place can they call their own? They must do military service in Russia, and then the Czar says they are a source of danger to the country. They are forced to pay blood taxes. I can understand that the country of their fathers spells "hope;" Palestine means redemption; it makes their hearts feel lighter. I can understand why they cherish a plan which seems to mean freedom, justice, manhood and liberty for their descendants. I agree with you that if it were possible to emigrate from cruel Russia and cursed Roumania it would be advisable.

From the pale of Russia to the sweatshops of America does not spell redemption to me, but if their coming here would relieve their wretchedness, I say call them here.

WORST SIGN OF THE TIMES.

By Dr. Timothy Dwight.

I heard a prominent graduate of one of our universities say that when he was a student many years ago there was in the student community almost a contempt for wealth. The thoughts and ambitions of the college men at that period were in the line of higher things than wealth, and in their estimate of one another they regarded this as nothing. The whole life of the country has greatly changed since then. We have become a wealthy nation. We have passed from the simple life of a quiet town, as it were, to the luxury and abundance of a great city. The devotion of the people to money getting has become so great as even to be alarming, and the one desire which seems to unite all men together is the desire to make something in this matter of money out of nothing.

There is surely no worse sign of the times in our day than this; but I believe that much of the old spirit still remains—at least so far as our judgment of men goes. If the evil tendencies that are



manifesting themselves so strongly among our people are to be checked and the glory of the old ancestry is to be preserved, the result must be accomplished through the influence of educated men. Those who go forth from the universities and colleges must show by their living, by the estimate of things which they manifestly form, by the energy they display in the pursuit of the higher and nobler objects of desire, by their exaltation of learning and mental culture and the power to do good service to the world and of honorable character above all external things, and, if we may use the strong expression, by a contempt for wealth, what the true life for the nation is.

FOOT-BINDING AMONG THE CHINESE.

By Wu Ting Fang.



WU TING FANG.

The Chinese are abandoning foot binding. It is a fashion that is going out like waist binding among the Caucasians. Attempts have been made to uproot it from time to time, just as your doctors have preached against waist lacing, which is a greater menace to the human race than foot binding. It shocks a Chinese woman just as much to see a laced waist as it does a Caucasian to look at a bound foot.

The Emperor Shun Chih, who reigned from 1644 to 1662, issued an edict against this fashion, positively prohibiting it, but it had been a practice of Chinese women since the year of your calendar, 970, under the last Emperor of the Sung dynasty. This Emperor had a beautiful wife, who delighted to please him by dancing. To make her feet look more beautiful, she used to bind them with strips of satin until they resembled a crescent moon or a bent bow. Thus the fashion began. During more than a thousand years it became general, and what was intended first for beauty became a deformity.

The methods of binding in vogue in China and the period of commencing the practice vary, but the bandages are applied at from 5 to 8 years of age. The general process consists of two stages. A piece of strong cotton cloth, about two yards long and three inches wide, is first bound around the foot, leaving the great toe free, and doubling the others under the sole so that the toes of the right foot peep out under the left or inner side of the foot, and the same method is reversed for the left. This reduces the width. Each succeeding day the bandage is tightened both morning and night. For many months after the binding is commenced the little girl is compelled to run up and down on her aching feet to prevent mortification of the flesh and tendons setting in.

This process of binding continues for one year. The next stage is the shortening of the length. The bangages are then so arranged as to draw the fleshy part of the foot and the heel close together. When accomplished a deep groove between the fleshy part of the foot and the heel, somewhat the shape of the clinched hand with the ball of the thumb pressing against the fingers. The process is not considered complete until a Chinese tael, a coin about the size of a silver dollar, can be hidden in this groove. The first two years of this process are terrible.

In China fashions do not change so readily as among the Americans, but I am told that the reaction against foot binding is general, and that a large percentage of the girls whose feet would have been bound during the last two years are growing up naturally and able to romp and play like other little girls. One of the great evils of unbinding the feet is that after the deformity of the foot is attained the unfortunate must suffer great pain if the bandages are removed. It has, however, in many instances been done slowly and the women can now walk, and say they suffer no pain.

GREATEST NEED OF NATIONS.

By Lord Rosebery.



LORD ROSEBERY.

The greatest need of the nations of the earth is trained men and women. The nation that has the brightest minds in the various lines in which it is brought into competition with the world will best maintain its place in the struggle for national supremacy. It is the duty of the nation to cultivate independent thought, keen political training and a divine discontent. The nation that does this with the greatest success will be the nation that is strongest, for if the nation is politically and commercially trained, eager to better itself, it cannot fail to maintain its place.

The nations need to rear a race of men and women alive to the demands of the age and of their country, and able to cope with the needs of their country and their time. If the education fails in this, it is futile, and the nation must inevitably decline.

What race is best fitted to receive this training? I unhesitatingly answer, the Anglo-Saxon. The Anglo-Saxon stock is capable of anything, whether it be the Anglo-Saxon of America or of Europe. I cannot help believing it to be the noblest, except, perhaps, the Roman at his best, and capable of indefinite possibilities beyond the conception even of the Roman with training, intelligence and determination. It is the Anglo-Saxon that is destined to dominate the earth.

LIFE OF EASE NOT A HAPPY ONE.

By Russell Sage.

Every man has a right to live his own life and when he has money to spend it as he sees fit. Having in mind the recent retirement of Mr. William C. Whitney, I cannot see how a man of talent who has led an active life and been a factor in great and diversified business undertakings can suddenly sever all business connections and really enjoy himself as much as he had hitherto. Such a man's mind must continue active, and after his experience I should think it would be difficult for him not to wish to keep in touch with the changes and the march of business events. It is hard to overcome habit, and in success in business lies a very keen pleasure.

A successful man usually strives for new and greater successes, and as these come his enjoyment increases. I am unable to think of a life of all ease as a happy life. It is a great satisfaction to make a thing grow and watch its growth.

Every man to his liking. Mine is to sit at my desk and keep close to what is going on in the changing world of finance and trade.

IMPORTED FROM THE ORIENT.

"Chit," a Praiseworthy Institution, Enforces Honesty in Servants.

What is a "chit?" This is a word that has crept into the English language of recent years, and, although fairly common in England, its use in this country dates from the Philippine campaign, the war with China, and the still more recent immigration of Japanese into the United States. Its use is common in Chinese and Japanese hotels and restaurants, while the origin and meaning of the word are as follows:

The dishonesty of native servants is proverbial among the English and American residents in India, the Philippines, China and Japan. Consequently, if one is living in any one of these countries, and a friend were to send a basket of fruit by his native servant, or a shopkeeper sent one of his employes to deliver some articles that you had purchased, the servant or employe after delivering whatever he had brought would hand the recipient a small slip of paper upon which appears in the handwriting of the sender the number and description of the articles sent with a polite request that, in case you found the articles as stated, you sign the slip of paper and deliver it back to the servant. This form of receipt is a "chit."

The sender also asks in the "chit" that in case the articles are not delivered as described you will state the same, and hand the "chit" back to the servant to deliver to his master or mistress. The "chit" is to enforce honesty on the part of the servant, and to prevent him from stealing all or a part of the articles intrusted to his care. If the sender should neglect to send a "chit" along with the articles that he has sent the chances are about one to a million against you ever receiving them. An oversight of this sort on the part of the sender would appear in the nature of a windfall to the average East Indian servant, who would regard the articles placed in his hands for safe conduct and delivery as his legitimate prey.

Such was the original meaning and application of the word "chit," a corruption of a Hindostanee word which has the same meaning as "receipt" in our own tongue, but, as in all similar cases, the term "chit" has been broadened in its application so that to-day it has other meanings. In addition to the foregoing a "chit" is also a sort of promissory note to meet small obligations. A man takes a drink at the bar, and not having the money to pay for it he gave the bartender a "chit." A man borrows a dollar from a friend and gives him a "chit." Thus a "chit" is in the nature of a bond that enforces honesty wherever it is in use. It is really a praiseworthy institution, as every person who has lived in the Orient will admit.

LAYING A CABLE.

Materials Required for the Construction of the New Pacific Line.

For the manufacture of the proposed Pacific cable—the largest in the world—an enormous amount of material will be required. It is estimated that there will be needed 1,989 tons of copper wire, 1,260 tons of gutta percha, 2,300 tons of jute yarn, 4,300 tons of compound and tar and 12,000 tons of steel wire. The laying of the cable will take four specially constructed ships and a staff of 1,000 electricians, cable engineers, etc. The rate of laying a cable, in the absence of unforeseen difficulties, is about seven nautical miles an hour, and in a couple of thousand fathoms of water the cable takes as long as three hours to sink to the bottom. When a cable is paid out it runs over a wheel at the stern of the ship, having to pass on its way from the tank where it has been coiled through a dynamometer, which tells the strain to which it is being subjected.

As soon as all the cable on board a cable ship has been paid out the end is sealed carefully and attached to a rope, the other end of which is attached to a buoy and dropped into the sea. The vessel then returns to port for more cable, with which she steams off again to the scene of operations, picks up the buoyed end, carefully splices it to the end of the new section which she has brought out and goes on with the laying as before.

To land a cable some interesting preparations are made. Sheaved wheels are anchored on shore and around them a line is passed and carried back to the cable ship. To this line the end of the cable to be landed is attached and floated ashore, buoyed up on inflated rubber bags. The land end of a cable is considerably larger than the part which is submerged. Once on shore it is drawn up the beach to its proper inland position and secured.

The new Pacific cable will be 8,000 miles long. No other cable in the world is half as long. When the new cable is laid there will be sufficient length of submarine cables in the world to girdle the earth at the equator eight times and something to spare, or enough to reach two-thirds of the way to the moon.

Recognized Their Old Friend.

The love which English people, especially British soldiers, feel for Florence Nightingale has been shown at many times and in many places. A new and striking instance of it was recently given by the Sunday Magazine.

The late Sir John Steell, sculptor to Queen Victoria, was modeling a bust of Miss Nightingale, when an officer of one of the Highland regiments which had suffered so cruelly in the Crimea heard that the bust had just been completed, and was in Sir John's studio. Many of the men in his company had passed through the hospital at Scutari, and he obtained permission from the sculptor to bring some of them to see it. Accordingly, a squad of men one day marched into the big studio and stood in line.

They had no idea why they had been mustered in so strange a place. Without a word of warning the bust was uncovered, and then, as by one impulse, the men broke rank, and with cries of "Miss Nightingale! Miss Nightingale!" surrounded the model, and with hats off cheered the figure of their devoted nurse until the roof rang.

So spontaneous and hearty and so inspiring was the whole scene that in after days Sir John Steell declared it to be the greatest compliment of his life.

Old Women in London.

Among the twenty-four inhabitants of London who are over 100 years old nineteen are women.

Sound sleep is usually the result of soundless sleep.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, in advance.....$1 50
Six Months, " 1 50
Three Months, " 50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1902.

The editorial page of the Morgan Hill Sun is home made, and, what is better still, is devoted to the discussion of local questions.

The Chinese Exclusion Bill has at last passed both houses of Congress and been signed by President Roosevelt. The bill as finally agreed upon appears to be a good exclusion measure.

Butter has gone up nine cents a pound in the New York market within the last week and mutton only one cent a pound. What is the matter with the Beef Trust? Why can't it keep pace with the dairy combine?—Omaha Bee.

The San Francisco Examiner has a bad case of belly-ache over the exclusion act passed by Congress. The Examiner does not condemn the act, but damns the men who voted for it. With the Examiner it is simply a case of making all the political capital possible out of a measure absolutely devoid of politics or partisanship.

After a retirement of ten years E. B. Griffith again assumes the management and editorship of the Mission Mail and South San Francisco Mail. Mr. Griffith signalizes his return to the helm by an onslaught upon the platform adopted by the Convention of Republican League Clubs at San Jose and by a square out and out declaration against the policy of renominating Governor Gage.

The enforcement of the law against stock running at large appears to be abandoned in this town. Loose stock ranges at its own sweet will through all our streets and frequently monopolizes our sidewalks. On Tuesday a band of a dozen loose horses went tearing up Grand avenue in the very heart of the town, to the imminent peril of both children and adults. The town has been literally turned into a stock range. The injury and in some cases almost complete ruin of private grounds by marauding stock has become a common occurrence. We are informed that Poundkeeper R. J. Carroll declines to serve longer. Unless we are to surrender our homes and our streets to be used as pasture ground for the loose stock, not only of this town, but of San Francisco as well, a poundkeeper should be found who will enforce the law.

POPULAR NONSENSE.

There is a lot of pure rot dished out day by day about the oppression inflicted on a long suffering public by the beef trust. Any one with a thimblefull of brains should have sense enough to know, that with meat, as with wheat, or corn, or any other great staple of life, a corner by the meat trust or any other trust is simply impossible. Prices for beef and other meats are high because just at present demand outruns the supply. The so-called Meat Trust is composed solely of butchers and packers. The producers are legion. They are not only the cattle barons who graze their herds on the vast Government domain, but include all the big and little farmers of this big country, who raise cattle, hogs and sheep. As well to talk about a trust control of corn, or wheat, or potatoes, as to talk about a meat trust control. The big meat butchers and packers may, by a concert of action, affect prices to some extent temporarily, but they cannot corner nor control the product or its price for any period or to any serious extent.

TIT FOR TAT.

The United States has wisely provided for the exclusion of Chinese Coolies. Would it not be international, poetical and practical justice should China shut her doors against American missionaries?

LITERARY NOTES.

From its charming cover by Albert Herter to its last page the May issue of The Ladies' Home Journal excels in all ways. The most important new feature is the beginning of Ernest Thompson Seton's department for boys, which is written and illustrated by the famous naturalist author artist. Lindsay Denison, who knows President Roosevelt in a very personal way, writes of "The Outdoor President," and Helen Keller continues the marvelous story of her life. The fiction features are Miss Portor's "Those Days in Old Virginia," and the first part of a delightful story by Grace S. Richmond called "The Indifference of Juliet." Neltje Blanchan tells "How the Birds Build Their Nests," and Will Bradley shows the boudoir of "The Bradley House." Mr. Bok's editorial is a fine bit of sarcasm aimed at the wise New Yorkers, and Mr. Mabie in his literary talk deals with the reading habit and several new books and writers of note. There's no end of good and helpful advice and interesting facts in the various departments, and the illustrations are conspicuously attractive. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. Ten cents a copy; one dollar a year.

A child's mind is like a shallow brook which ripples and dances merrily over the stony course of its education and reflects here a flower, there a bush, yonder a fleecy cloud.—May Ladies' Home Journal.

"Little Red Riding Hood" was written by Charles Perrault, a French author, who published it in 1697.—Ladies' Home Journal.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

It does a bluffer good to be called occasionally.

Vacations come less frequently as you grow older.

Some men are no account; that's all there is to it.

If you believe a spiritualist, any other fakir can work you.

There are some people who never move rapidly except when the fire bells ring.

How do undertakers learn their trade? Did you ever see or hear of an undertaker's apprentice?

Here is a pointer: Don't get angry, because it is the common error in wrath to abuse the wrong person.

We contend that the picnic should be like whooping cough; a disease that it is well to take in childhood, and have it over with.

A RIVER OF LAND.

Astonishing Amount of Earth That Flows Down the Mississippi.

"The capacity of the Mississippi for filling up canals and old channels is something awful," says John Swain in Ainslee's. "Government engineers have found that the amount of solid matter annually carried past Vicksburg in suspension is enough to make a block of earth 300 feet high and a mile square. Fifty feet off the top of this is spread around on the valley between here and the sea, and the rest goes out into the gulf of Mexico to build up more continent.

"Think what that means. Instead of a river of water this is a river of land. It would make a solid stream of earth five feet deep and nine feet wide, flowing night and day as fast as a man can walk, four miles an hour, all sliding down off the northern half of the country toward the sea. Year in, year out, that endless line of earth goes on. It would take a force of more than 50,000 men working in eight hour shifts to throw the dirt into the stream, supposing the river bed were rigid and an inexhaustible supply of dirt on the bank. It would make 25,000,000 wagon loads every year.

"But here—what are the use of such figures? Below Vicksburg—and above it, too, to an extent—we have the earth itself to speak for it. Except for the occasional fragments of the line of bluffs along the eastern edge below here which bob up at Fort Adams, at Natchez, at Grand Gulf, at Baton Rouge, at Port Hudson, there is nothing about the level of the high water river except the artificial levees. These are in places miles back, great earthen banks, sometimes thirty feet high or more, sodded and free from trees, which protect the wonderfully fertile region behind them.

"And all this level country which the river overflows and fertilizes is constantly increased by this river of dirt which the Mississippi brings down from the inner region, gathered all the way from the Rockies to the Alleghanies. Sometimes the river starts to eat away this land that it has made. In a single summer, if it will, it eats away half a mile of it out of some bend. It cuts it out sometimes an acre at a bite and takes with it forests, houses, levees and all else.

"The river is not a uniformly moving stream. One side or the middle moves swiftly; the other parts are still or sluggish. Sometimes even these run up stream. The swift part is the channel current and runs in the deepest sections. It makes crossings whenever driven off shore by a promontory. These crossings are dumping places for the surplus earth the river has picked up in the bend it is eating."

One of Field's Crazy Jokes.

In his biography of Eugene Field Slason Thompson says that shortly after the humorist's arrival in Chicago it occurred to him one bleak day in December that it was time the people knew there was a stranger in town.

So he arrayed himself in a long linen duster, buttoned up from knees to collar, put an old straw hat on his head and, taking a shabby book under one arm and a palf leaf fan in his hand, he marched all the way down Clark street, past the city hall, to the office. Everywhere along the route he was greeted with jeers or pitying words, as his appearance excited the mirth or commiseration of the passersby.

When he reached the entrance to The Daily News office, he was followed by a motley crowd of noisy urchins, whom he dismissed with a grimace and the cabalistic gesture with which Nicholas Kooran perplexed and repulsed Antony van Corlear from the battlement of the fortress on Rensselaerstein. Then, closing the door in their astonished faces, he mounted the two flights of stairs to the editorial rooms, where he recounted, with the glee of the boy he was in such things, the success of his joke.

THE MEADOW ORCHID

WHY THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE CALL IT "THE CUCKOO'S TEARS."

A Legend of the Land of the Czars That Deals With Magic, Love and Happiness and One Result of the Fatal Feminine Tongue.

One warm Sunday afternoon the village maidens assembled to bathe in the river. They took off their kerchiefs and their coronet headdresses, seated themselves on the bank to cool off and began to gossip. One maiden alone sat silent, Frosya, an orphan, poor, but beautiful, with fair skin and eyes as blue as the gentian, which the Russians call "the flight of the falcon." So the other girls began to tease her: "Have you no dearly beloved friend, Frosinya? Who is he, where is he? Is he handsome, is he rich?"

"Where should a poor girl get a rich and handsome young lover? Yonder adder is my husband."

No sooner had she said this than all the maidens cried, with one accord, "The adder!" and took to their heels. And upon her kerchief, which Frosya had thrown upon the grass, behold, a huge black adder lay coiled. She cried out in fear. But the adder beat its tail upon the ground and was transformed into a wonderfully handsome young man. There he stood before her, with a golden cap upon his flowing curls, his eyes flashing fire, and honeyed words fell from his lips. And he said to her:

"Did you mean it when you declared that you were ready to marry the adder?"

She knew not what reply to make, but gazed at him and thought to herself, "Whence came such a wise and handsome youth?" And he, divining her thoughts, replied to them, "I am no common man, but the czar of the waters, and my empire is close at hand in a deep pool on golden sands."

And he read in her eyes that she consented to go with him. Then he grasped her with his powerful hand, and together they sank down into the deep realm of the waters.

Great was Frosya's happiness. She could not believe in it. He was so good, so wise; she had never seen such people, and there is none such anywhere as the czar of the waters. But Frosya was foolish. Seven years did she dwell with him in the deep pool in his palace of crystal, and the seven years passed as one day, and there need not have been any end to her bliss. A girl and a boy had been born to them. Then, all at once, without any cause, she became sad, longed for the earth, to behold her native hamlet and her friends once more. So he let her go, with the children, for three days after having exacted a promise that neither she nor the children, either by word or by hint, should reveal the name of her husband or where she lived. And all this she promised, with fearful oaths. Then her husband escorted her to the dam. At the end of three days she was to come to the same spot and cry "Cuckoo!" thrice, whereupon he would swim at once to meet her.

She kept her oath, but her friends coaxed and questioned the children. The boy to all queries replied simply, "I don't know." But the girl told everything. This was all the envious gossips wanted. They ran and told all to their husbands and brothers, who immediately ran to the dam and uttered the magic words. And when the czar appeared they beat him to death. But before he died he contrived to say to Frosya: "I have to thank thee, my dear wife, that I am now come to my death through thee and my daughter. Henceforth fly thou ever as a gray cuckoo and repeat thou ever my call, 'Cuckoo!' In sadness of heart from early spring until St. Peter's day [St. Peter's day, June 29 (July 12, O. S.)], and from that day forth may every bird, both great and small, beat thee and pursue thee. And mayest thou, my daughter, my betrayer, be turned into a nettle bush, and may that weed, the fiery, forever burn thine eyes wheresoever thou mayest be, that thou mayest weep forever, remembering thy father's death. But to my loyal son, who kept his father's command, I make this bequest: That he shall be the bird beloved which dwells and sings in gardens and amid shady groves for the joy of happy people, for the consolation of those who weep, the nightingale."

And from that day forth the Russian people have called the meadow orchid "the cuckoo's tears." [It is also known as "the cuckoo's slippers."]—Isabel F. Hapgood in New York Post.

Surmounting a Difficulty.

Alice, who was five years old, was often asked to run errands for her mother. She went very willingly if she could pronounce the name of the article wanted, but she dreaded the laughter which greeted her attempts to pronounce certain words. "Vinegar" was one of the hardest for her. She never would go for it if she could help it, but one morning her mother found it absolutely necessary to send her. On entering the store she handed the jug to the clerk and said, "Smell the jug and give me a quart."—Chicago Chronicle.

The Test of Expertness.

"Is he really such an expert stenographer?"

"Expertness is no name for it. Why, just for practice he actually took down a church sewing circle discussion without missing a word."—Chicago Post.

English as "She Is Spoke."

"William," asked a Washington teacher, "why were you absent from school this morning?"

"Oh, some un stole me coat on me."

"What's that? Stole your coat 'on you?'"

"He can't talk," said William's brother James. "He means some un stole his coat off 'im."—New York Times.

GENIUS AT WORK.

Sarti, the musician, composed only in darkness.

Bossuet worked in a cold room, with his head warmly enveloped.

It is said that Schiller, before composing, put his feet in cold water.

Gretry, to animate himself when composing, breakfasted and took coffee and then applied himself day and night to his piano.

Guido Reni painted with much pomp. He dressed himself magnificently and had his pupils attend him in silence ranged around him.

The historian Mezeray would work only with a candle, even at midday and in midsummer. He never failed to wait on his visitors, even to the street, with a candle in his hand.

Jeremy Bentham jotted his ideas on little squares of paper, which he piled upon each other, and this pile of little papers stitched together was the first forms of his manuscripts.

Michael Angelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Titian, Rubens, passed from the chisel to the pen or the brush. The change rested them from the preceding work, and thus during long life they accomplished marvelous works.—Literary Era.

Got the Better of Hotel Clerk.

"With all his faults," began Mr. Fairchild, "the hotel man is a first class fellow, who will go a long way to keep his guests from shining too much in public or from being seen by doubtful guests. I recall an instance which happened to me in New York not long ago. I had registered in the morning and, leaving my key at the hotel, came back again in the evening. Finding the night clerk on, but not on to me, I asked him, giving him my name, if I was in. Not knowing the number of my room, I decided this was the way to find out.

"He looked at me rather suspiciously. Evidently the result of his inspection was not reassuring, for, after making a bluff at feeling in my box, he replied quite stiffly:

"'No, sir; Mr. Fairchild is not in.' I sat down on the lounge and said calmly:

"'Well, when he comes in please tell him that he is here looking for himself.'

"The porter carried the clerk upstairs."—New York Tribune.

Injuries From Carbolic Acid.

Warnings are given in a medical journal against the injury to skin and even bone which may result from the long continued use of weak—say, 3, 2½ or even 2 per cent—carbolized applications, especially upon peripheral portions of the body, such as the fingers. This effect, it is asserted, is due in a small measure to the action of carbolic acid upon the vasomotor system, but in the main to its destructive effect upon the red and white blood corpuscles.

This induces, partly in a mechanical and partly in a chemical way, stasis, first in the capillaries and, if the action of the drug be continued, then in the larger veins and arteries, with the result that the nutrition of the part is interfered with and the removal of the harmful substances hindered; the maceration of the epidermis caused by the acid favors evaporation, so that the gangrene is a dry one, a mummification, as it were.

Self Help In Case of Fire.

As a house is never attacked by fire at the top and bottom at once, if there is a safe and ready exit at both top and bottom very little danger to life is to be feared. It is important that all exits should be so known as to be easily found by day or night by every inmate of the house. If the clothes you have on catch fire, a blanket, rug or some such woolen article should be quickly and tightly wrapped around you. Air is thus excluded, and the fire goes out.

A small fire in a room can often be put out in the same way in preference to pouring water on it. In case of fire keep all doors shut as far as possible. If a room is full of smoke, keep low or crawl, because smoke and hot air both rise, leaving the floor comparatively clear.

Our Varied Seasons.

The longest cold season in the United States is found in the Rocky mountain region, where it exceeds the warm by about ten days. The warm season in Texas and the lower Missouri valley opens about ten days earlier than in the region near the middle Atlantic coast and from twenty to twenty-five days earlier than on the southern coast of California. In the northwest the warm season opens from twenty to twenty-five days earlier than in the lake region and from fifteen to twenty days earlier than in the north Pacific coast region.

Regard For Sacred Trees.

Throughout the length and breadth of India the Ficus religiosa, under which Buddha rested for seven years plunged in divine thought, is dedicated to religious worship and may on no account be felled or destroyed. With more universal but not less sincere reverence do the peasants of Russia prostrate themselves before the trees which they are about to cut and deprecate the vengeance of the deities whose resting places they then proceed to destroy.—Gentleman's Magazine.

'Dick—You were born to be a writer, Charlie.

Charlie (blushingly)—Ah, you've seen some of the things I've turned off.

Dick—No. I was thinking what a splendid ear you have for carrying a pen.—Stray Stories.

Offices and Officeseekers.

It frequently happens that when a man gets an office he finds it too small for him. But they're all willing to squeeze in.—Atlanta Constitution.

Assuming Husbands' Names.

The practice of the wife assuming the husband's name at marriage, according to Dr. Brewer, originated from a Roman custom and became the common custom after the Roman occupation. Thus Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey, Octavia of Cicero, and in latter times married women in most European countries signed their names in the same manner, but omitted the "of." Against this view may be mentioned that during the sixteenth and even at the beginning of the seventeenth century the usage seems doubtful, since we find Catharine Parr so signing herself after she had been twice married, and we always hear of Lady Jane Grey (not Dudley), Arabella Stuart (not Seymour), etc.

Some persons think that the custom originated from the Scriptural teaching that husband and wife are one.

This was the rule of law so far back as Bracton (died 1268), and it was decided in the case of Bon versus Smith, in the reign of Elizabeth, that a woman by marriage loses her former name and legally receives the name of her husband. Altogether the custom is involved in much obscurity.

Bedlam.

How many people use the expression, "a regular Bedlam" without knowing Bedlam's "where or what." Bedlam was the popular corruption of Bethlehem, the name of an insane asylum in London, first established in 1523. Owing to the prevalent ignorance of that age, it was a place of chains and manacles and stocks and finally became so filthy and loathsome that no man could enter it. It was rebuilt several times, but even as late as 1812 the institution was marked by its cruelty to inmates. The poor lunatics were chained and flogged at certain stages of the moon's age. Treacherous floors were arranged that, slipping suddenly, precipitated the unsuspecting ones into "baths of surprise!"

The Defendant's Pleading.

In a rural district in the west of England there lived an eccentric old farmer who was continually appearing before the magistrates for allowing his cattle to stray on the highway.

During the hearing of his case for a similar offense upon the last occasion he elicited much laughter from the presiding "gentlemen on the bench" and others.

The chairman, addressing the defendant, asked:

"Do you plead guilty or not guilty?"

"Well, yer 'onor, I expects as I be guilty. But don't be too hard on a reg'lar customer."—Tit-Bits.

A small girl told a falsehood. Her mother, with great dignity, led the youthful offender to the library and, sitting down beside her, said: "You know, Katharine, grandma has gone to heaven and papa has gone to heaven, but if you tell untruths you cannot go to heaven with them. You will have to go to the other place."

The little maiden looked very grave for a moment and said, "Say a swear word, mamma, and come to the other place too."—New York Tribune.

Seneca the Wise could repeat 2,000 words in the uninterrupted succession in which they were read to him. The greatest Roman orator before Cicero, Hortensius, could recite all the prices given at a public auction. Themistocles, who considered it a greater art to forget than to remember, learned the Persian language inside of a year.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,
South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL

TOWN NEWS

Summer building has begun.

Frank Miner has repainted his barn.

The new store is selling stacks of goods.

Mrs. Cohen has a big stock of new spring goods.

Better buy a lot now—prices will be higher bye and bye.

J. H. Burchard of San Francisco was in town Monday.

John Vaccari has rented flat 5 in the Hansbrough block.

Mr. W. E. Gilman of Emeryville paid our town a visit Wednesday.

Zell Rollins has a contract to build a cottage for J. H. Burchard on Miller avenue.

The Board of Supervisors will meet in regular session at Redwood City next Monday.

The largest, freshest and most complete stock of groceries at Debenedetti & Montevaldo's. ::

Can't some way be devised to fix up lower Grand avenue. The street is in a bad condition.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building. *

Look out for the lambs. We mean the children. Send them to Sunday school every Sunday.

An improved revenue-producing business property for sale. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

Jack Montevaldo, the South San Francisco merchant, was over here this week.—Advocate-Pennant.

Crusader shoes excel all others for style and quality. To be had at Debenedetti & Montevaldo's. ::

Mrs. J. E. Graham returned home Sunday, after a two months' visit to her mother, Mrs. A. J. Holcomb, at Los Angeles.

C. L. Kauffman and Alfred E. Kauffman have bought of Robert Hurley the east half of lot 11, in block 125, on Grand avenue.

Buckman, the grading contractor, is making the ground move lively at the oil reservoir site. A half dozen local teams have been put at work.

Health Officer Dr. Barrett paid our town a visit Wednesday. Dr. Barrett proposes to enforce the law and oblige property owners to make proper sewer connections in this town.

Debenedetti & Montevaldo have just received a large consignment of carriage and house paints. Lowest prices. ::

Halfmoon Bay has an endless versatility of industries. The Italian gardeners in the neighborhood of Blenheim are shipping artichokes to New Orleans and other eastern cities from here and making big profits.—Advocate-Pennant.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building. *

John Gavigan met with a very serious accident at the Steiger Pottery on Tuesday. Gavigan was at the time busy at the brick press and in some way the two middle fingers of his right hand were caught and cut off by the press. Mr. Gavigan is at St. Mary's hospital for treatment.

On Friday of last week Contractor Buckman of San Francisco pitched his camp east of the railroad cut. Mr. Buckman has the contract to grade the site for the Southern Pacific Company's oil tank reservoir and has a large force of men, teams and scrapers at work on the grades.

If you want the latest style shirt for spring and summer wear, call at Debenedetti & Montevaldo's and see their styles. ::

DIED.—At Colma on Tuesday, April 29, 1902, Grace Amy, the beloved daughter of Benjamin S. and Julia Green, and sister of Benjamin, Raymond, Howard and Edward Green, aged 6 years. The death of the dear little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Green was due to diptheria, and is a heavy blow to the loving father and mother. Little Grace was an only daughter.

"A bonanza!" Arrived this day buckets of the J. G. McDonald's molasses nuggets. The more you eat the more you want. On sale at Debenedetti & Montevaldo's. ::

On Sunday last Market Inspector J. L. Rivers of San Francisco shot and seriously wounded Sam'l Aftergut of Ocean View. The difficulty grew out of the arrest of Aftergut upon a complaint made by Rivers charging Aftergut with cruelty to an animal. Rivers claims that Aftergut was the aggressor and that he only fired in self defense. Aftergut received three wounds; one in the forehead, the bullet grazing and inflicting only a surface wound, one in the shoulder and one on the hand. Rivers has been arrested and charged with attempt to murder and released on bail.

"Stop your knocking" and buy an electric bell for your front door. Such things and many other different articles can be had at Debenedetti & Montevaldo's hardware department.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms. *

TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, $10; upper flat, $12 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

BATTLE WITH TRAMPS.

They Tried to Hold Up Conductor Cunningham's Train.

Four tramps tried to hold up an extra southbound train, which left this city yesterday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock, near Minturn, a small station in Arkansas.

The train was in charge of Conductor Cunningham, who, although the hoboes were armed, fought them off and succeeded in capturing two of the men. They were securely tied and taken to Newport and placed in jail. —Daily Sentinel, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Conductor Cunningham is the son of Postmaster Cunningham of this place.

WINROW REPENTED.

R. D. Winrow, who was arrested by Constable Wagner at Mare Island Friday of last week, for "borrowing" Ed Foster's horse and buggy, confessed his guilt before Judge Buck Wednesday. He said he was intoxicated at the time of committing the crime and begged for mercy. He was a servant in Uncle Sam's navy and desired to go back to his shipmates. Tuesday was the time fixed for sentence, but on account of requests from reputable citizens, the Judge consented to let the penitent go back to his ship provided he was sent to sea, otherwise he would impose sentence, which will be held over him. The young man agreed to go to sea and sin no more.—Times, San Mateo.

A SNOWBALL DANCE.

The ladies of Vella Flor Circle, No. 368, Women of Woodcraft, will give a snowball dance at Michenfelder's Hall on Saturday evening, May 17th, 1902. Refreshments will be served in the hall. Music by Warren's orchestra. Admission 50 cents. Ladies free.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., May 1, 1902: Bankhead, Miss Elaine; Begenotti, G.; Herbert, Gustave 2; Lewis, Wm.; Smith, Miss Rosie; Thayer, A. C.

E. E. Cunningham, P. M.

Press dispatches received last week indicated that the Southern Pacific had applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for authority to put in Colonist rates from the East to California.

The proposition did not prove acceptable to all lines, but in view of the immense benefit which must accrue to California from so great an influx of tourists, homeseekers, health seekers and investors, the Southern Pacific took the bull by the horns and arranged with its connections to take independent action and the rate of $25 from Omaha, Kansas City and other Missouri River points will go into effect on March 1st for sixty days. The rate from Chicago will be $33, from St. Louis and New Orleans $30.

This action on the part of the Southern Pacific will help all sections of California, and the opportunity ought to be seized by every member of the community to bring the advantages and attractions of our State prominently before the visitors. tf

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

ROUND-TRIP HOMESEEKER'S' RATES.

To accommodate those who have never seen California, and who may wish to look over the ground before finally deciding to move West, the Southern Pacific, through its Passenger Traffic Manager, Mr. E. O. McCormick, has applied to the Transcontinental Passenger Association for permission to put in very low second-class round-trip rates to California similar to the homeseekers' rates which were made last year, and which brought thousands of settlers to this State. Tickets will be on sale at the low rates twice a month, first and third Tuesdays, during March, April and May. The Southern Pacific is deserving of much credit for this action, which cannot fail to be beneficial to California. tf

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

Most Must Go to Prison.

Albany, N. Y.—The application of Johann Most of New York for a certificate of reasonable doubt in connection with his appeal from a judgment of conviction of violating the state laws relative to inflammatory publications was denied by Judge Parker of the Court of Appeals. Most will be compelled to go to prison pending the final settlement of the case by the Court of Appeals.

HEART STIMULANT.

Cold Applications Superior to Drafts of Alcohol.

There is a deep seated belief amounting almost to a superstition that alcohol is a very important heart stimulant, especially when this organ is weak. Winternitz, the great authority on hydrotherapy in Germany, has often told us of the very great value of cold as a heart stimulant or tonic and that it is far superior to alcohol in this respect. Dr. Kellogg gives the method of application as follows:

"The application consists of a compress applied to the portion of the chest wall over the heart. This comprises the space bounded by the second rib above, the right border of the sternum, a line falling a half inch to the right of the nipple and the sixth rib below. The compress should be large enough to cover this space and to extend at least two inches outside of it. Ordinarily the best effects are produced by employing water at a temperature of about 60 degrees. The compress should be wrung moderately dry and should be very lightly covered. It is desirable that cooling by slow evaporation should be encouraged and be continued for some time."

Dr. Kellogg continues: "In Germany and France it is the custom to administer alcohol to the patient just before putting him in a cold bath. Some practitioners, as Winternitz, administer but a very small amount, a single mouthful of wine, for instance, while others give brandy in considerable quantities. A few American practitioners employ brandy freely with the cold bath. The unwisdom of this practice will be apparent on due consideration of the following facts:

"One purpose in administering the cold bath is to secure a true stimulant or tonic effect by arousing the vital energies through excitation of the nerve centers. Alcohol was once supposed to be capable of effecting this and was used for this purpose in typhoid fever and various other morbid conditions accompanied by depression of the vital forces. At the present time, however, it is well known, and with practical unanimity admitted, that alcohol is neither a tonic nor a stimulant, but a narcotic; that it depresses and does not excite; that it lessens and does not increase the activity of the nerve centers, and that this is true of small as well as large doses, as has been shown by the researches of careful investigators."—Health.

The Wearing of Amulets.

Who wore the first amulet it would be impossible to say, but the adoption of a talisman to ward off evil is of very ancient origin.

Phylacteries, the Greek word for amulets, were worn by the Israelites, to which allusion is made in the Scriptures. These phylacteries were narrow strips of parchment on which were written passages from the Old Testament. A strip was placed in a small leather box and bound to the left elbow by a narrow strap. There was a smaller phylactery for the forehead, the box for which was about an inch square.

The word amulet is of Arabic origin and implies a thing suspended. Amulets were of various kinds. The moonstone, found in the desert of Arabia, was worn as a talisman against enchantment by the women, who suspended it around the neck. It was a white, transparent stone, the time for searching for it being midnight.

Various Styles of Hairdressing.

The various styles of hairdressing under Louis XVI. were known as the cascade of St. Cloud, the windmill, the sheep and lambs, the hen and chickens, the dog and hare, the peal of bells, the milkmaid, the bob wig, the bother, the kerchief, the oriental, the Circassian, Minerva's helmet, the crescent, the enigma, the desire to please, the turned up calash, the treasurer of the age, the frivolous bather, the rat, the drunken monkey and the lover's snare, the last named consisting of a mass of curls covered with powder, particles of which, deposited on the coat or shoulders of a gentleman, indicated the previous whereabouts of the lady's head.

A Pleasant Prospect.

A young man named Mooney enlisted in the army. After he had been in India for about five months he received a pathetic letter from his parents which said that if he did not send them some money they would be forced to go to the workhouse.

The young man sat down and answered the letter as follows:

"Dear Father and Mother—Try to keep out of the workhouse for six years and seven months until I come home, and then the three of us will go in together."—London Tit-Bits.

Effect of the Sun on Monuments.

The perpendicularity of a monument is visibly affected by the rays of the sun. On every sunny day a tall monument has a regular swing leading away from the sun. This phenomenon is due to the greater expansion of the side on which the rays of the sun fall. A pendulum placed inside, say, Nelson's column, in Trafalgar square would be found to describe on every clear day an ellipse of nearly half an inch in diameter.—English Mechanic.

Queer.

"Life insurance people are queer," observed the man with the incandescent beard.

"Are they?" asked the man who is introduced at this point for the purpose of leading up to the next line.

"Yes. First they convince you that you may die within a week in order to get you to apply for a policy, and then they must convince themselves that you will live a hundred years before they will issue it."—Baltimore American.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at strong prices and are in demand.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at strong prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9@9½c; 2d quality, 8@8½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7@7½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½@7; thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under 6½@6⅝; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5¾@6c; rough heavy hogs, 4@4½.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½@5c; Ewes, 4@4½c. Shorn sheep, ½c less. Yearling Lambs, 5@5¼c per lb live wt; Spring Lambs, 5½@6.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive gross weight, 5@5¼c; over 250 lbs, 4¼@4¾c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF — First quality steers, 7½; second quality, 7@7¼c; first quality cows and heifers, 6½@7c; second quality, 6½ third quality, 5@6c.

VEAL—Large, 8@8½; small, good, 9@9½; common, 6@7c..

MUTTON—Wethers, 8½@9c; Ewes, 8@8½c; Yearling Lambs, 9@.0c; Spring Lambs, 11@12c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9½@9¾c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13@13½c; picnic hams, 9½c; Atlanta ham, 10c; New York, shoulder, 9½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15c; light S. C. bacon, 14¾c; med. bacon, clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon clear, 13c; clear light, bacon, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $13.50; do, hf-bbl, $7.00; Family Beef, bbl, $13.00; hf-bbl, $6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, $13.00; do, hf-bbl, $6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11¼c; do, light, 11½c; do, Bellies, 11¾c; Extra Clear, bbls., $24.00; hf-bbls., $12.25, Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., $4.15; do, kits; $1.10.

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	8¼	8¼	8¼	8⅝	9	9⅛
Cal. pure	11½	11¾	1 ¾	11⅞	12¼	12⅜

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.35; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s $2.35; 1s, $1.35.

Milnes' Hospitable Menagerie.

W. Gordon McCabe says that when Monckton Milnes, the poet, aspired to grasp the social literary scepter falling from the withered hands of Rogers he gathered around his breakfast table in Pall Mall men of the most diverse personalities, creeds and tastes. In fact, the chief requirement for securing an invitation to these breakfasts, which soon became the talk of London, seems to have been that the guest must be a lion of some sort. Men of such pronounced differences as Count d'Orsay, the elegant dandy; the rugged Thomas Carlyle, Sydney Smith, the brilliant wit, and Connop Thirlwall, the grave historian, sat there side by side, and had Buffalo Bill burst upon the town in those days Mr. McCabe thinks he, too, would undoubtedly have rubbed elbows in Milnes' hospitable menagerie with Tom Macaulay and Aubrey de Vere.

Her Consolation.

At a confirmation at Strassburg the bishop asked of a pretty soubrette the usual question of the Heidelberg catechism:

"What is your only consolation in life and death?"

The neophyte blushed and hesitated. The first question was repeated, and then she stammered out:

"The young shoemaker in the next street."—London Tit-Bits.

More Work Than Play.

"Does she play whist?"

"No. She makes the worst work of it you ever saw."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Debenedetti & Montevaldo

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BOYS THAT SELL AT

Strictly San Francisco Prices

Read Our Locals

Walter F. Bailey
Painting and Decorating
In all its Branches.
104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.
Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

J. L. WOOD,
Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.
Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.
Orders Solicited.
South San Francisco, Cal.

H. G. Plymire, M. D.
SURGEON, W. M. CO.
OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.
Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

ARMOUR HOTEL.
Table and Accommodations the Best in the City.
Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in Connection with the Hotel.

Beer AND Ice
—WHOLESALE—
THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.
For the Celebrated Beers of the
Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco
BREWERIES
—AND—
THE UNION ICE CO.
Grand Avenue — South San Francisco

German Bakery and Confectionery
Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered at any hour of every day. Fancy Cakes and Ice Cream made to order. Genuine French Bread baked every day.
HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Baden French Laundry
MME. MARQUIS, PROPRIETRESS
No. 10 Grand Avenue - South San Francisco
San Mateo, Co., Cal.
Fine Fluting, Laces Done Up Like New
Particular attention paid to
FLANNELS, BLANKETS AND CURTAINS



BADEN SHOE STORE
First-Class Stock
BOOTS : and : SHOES,
Constantly on hand and for sale
Below City Prices.
All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.
P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.
GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

Ideal Dental Co.
6 EDDY ST., Rooms 32 & 44, San Francisco.
Painless Extraction a Specialty.
Five years written guarantee with all work.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Real Thing.
A Genuine Wayside Inn.
Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.
Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.
Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.
Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.
W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT
Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

San Mateo County
Building and Loan Association.
Assets, - - - $173,000.00.
Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.
No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.
GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

FIFTY YEARS HENCE.

FAMOUS ENGLISH MEDICAL MAN MAKES A PROPHECY.

Says that Women of Leisure Classes Will Be Among the Six-Footers, and that Man Will Run Mostly to Head at Expense of the Body.

"Do you see that giantess?" said a famous medical man yesterday, as he called attention to an unusually tall woman in Sloane street. She was walking across the street with the stride of a life guardsman. Her head was erect, her cheeks glowed with the evidences of pure, fresh, buoyant health, and her height was 6 feet at least.

"Now," said the physcian, "look at this one and that and those two and another just stooping to get into that ridiculous little brougham. They are tall and athletic looking and active. Look about you among this throng of handsomely dressed shoppers. Do you see any midgets among them?"

There were, indeed, few short, undersized women. There was, however, a strange predominance of tall, straight stepping, broad-shouldered ladies, and the great authority who had first called attention to them made a startling prophecy regarding future femininity.

"Fifty years from now," he stated, "the women of the leisure cuasses—that is, those women whose occupations do not keep them constantly within doors—will be six-footers. You see the evidence before you. Year after year women have been growing taller and stronger, save those who work in offices and factories. They are exempt from my prophecy."

"What about them?" was asked.

"Ah, that is difficult to say," replied the doctor, "but I do not think I am far off in stating that indoor women will become shorter and less robust. I have given much study to this subject during the last ten years. I have made minute investigation and careful tabulation.

"I have seen the golf-playing, hockey-driving, bicycle-riding girl sprout upward inch by inch, year by year, and, on the other hand, I have noted that the lack of air and exercise have had a correspondingly deteriorating effect upon those poor things who are perforce obliged to work indoors.

"Open windows would do much for them. In fact, I think it would be best if all employers were made to provide fresh air, either by way of windows or air tubes. Posterity demands fresh air. Here in the street is your proof, for all these strong, tall Englishwomen are air grown.

"I have often noted," said the prophetic medical expert, "that foreigners say the tall Englishwoman is vapid, brainless, lifeless, all muscle and no mind. Now, I am prepared to disprove that. Where in all the world are women more intelligent? In Germany? Perhaps in the lore of the cookery book. In France? Yes, if you confine the question to the art of the needle.

"In America? Well, they are raising their own crop of giantesses by the same simple air process that we have adopted."

"No, the charge may have been correct twenty-five years ago, when the gawky, ill-dressed, heavy-footed English girl invaded the continent with her walking stick, her mahlstick, and her 'par ploo ker kangs secongs dong l'o comprenney? but now since this blot on the nineteenth century's fair fame has gone into the Ewigkeit the tall, lithe Englishwoman, who eats her meals rationally and as much as she likes, has gained not only in muscle and bone, but in brain as well.

"You have only to go to one of our problem plays to note that the complex depths of meaning and the nimbleness of the epigram are not lost on our young giantesses, and that implies brains."

"And what about the man of fifty years hence?" was asked.

"A great bulging head, a set of useless legs, a pair of electric glow lamps for eyes, and the whole huddled up in a newfangled 'tuppenny tube,' hurtling frantically to Throgmorton street," was the reply.—London Mail.

WHY AMERICAN WAYS WIN.

London at Last Beginning to Understand that Hustling Pays.

"Rest, rest!" said Arnauld, "shall I not have all eternity to rest in?" Whether the average American is acquainted with that strenuous sentiment or not, it is, says the London Telegraph, the very mark of him that he acts upon it as no other nation in the mass has ever done. To wear out rather than rust out, to drive life for all it is worth in the set-lipped joy of the pace, even if it eventually kills, these are the maxims of the transatlantic spirit, and whatever may be the result in some other ways, there can be no doubt of its efficacy in business.

As the Czar's best generals were January and February, the most remarkable commercial genuises in the United States are "Hustle and Bustle." Except in emergency, an Englishman hates to be hurried in anything. The American's ideal is that of rushing everything. He aims at speeding up the national apparatus, human and mechanical, to express time. With regard to men and machines alike the object in the United States is to get the maximum output of productive energy in the minimum period.

American blast furnaces are deliberately burnt out in a far shorter time than that for which the same erections are reckoned to last in this country. It was for a long while denied that forcing the output for an immediate profit altogether compensated for the absorption of capital in the renewal of the plant, but there are signs that British ironmasters have decided that the American way is the best. It is so with buildings and machinery. Our cousins believe in replacement, not repair. To the notions that prevailed universally in the old world up to yesterday the sheer waste of this process appears colossal. The American answer is that it pays; and we must admit that it seems to pay.

That his daring doctrine has been brilliantly vindicated upon the mechanical side is generally agreed. But its application to flesh and blood is an essential part of the whole system. Capital and labor upon this side will be gradually compelled to supplement the adoption of American plant by developing something like a British equivalent of American energy.

We can imitate the American practice of using up machines far more readily than we can emulate their process of wearing out men. Nor can we stimulate an equal ambition among British workmen except by offering equal inducements. The American mechanic who accepts the strain does not give the extra exertion gratuitously, and, on the other hand, receives higher wages and promotion because he works more intensely for them. Yet the United States pays an immense price for its methods. In the crucible the whole national genius is consumed. America has not yet produced a supreme philosopher, poet, playwright, novelist; nor a supreme painter, sculptor or architect; nor a supreme musician. She is surpassed in all of them by every great historic nation of the old world. The United States, in short, is still in its primal phase of human energy, and while her inexorable influence must quicken the whole life of the hither side of the world, no thinker can doubt that America herself will gradually help to re-establish the equilibrium between the hemispheres by slowing down as she matures.

FILIPINO BAMBOO INSTRUMENTS.



The Filipinos, in their way, are the most wonderful musicians in the world. They have many extraordinary musical instruments, and it is declared that they "know how to fit out an entire brass and string band" with nothing but bamboo. Out of bamboo they make horns, fiddles, drums, flutes and a great variety of other apparatus for the production of harmonious strains.

Herewith is shown a photograph of a Filipino fiddle and bow, made out of pieces of bamboo. The violin is not a Strad, nor yet an Amati, but when played upon by a skillful native it yields sounds that are undeniably sweet. Nothing that bamboo supplies is more odd, from an American standpoint, than shaving brushes. To make this kind of brush, the native simply takes a short piece of a small bamboo and slices one end of it for three inches or so lengthwise, the resulting strips representing bristles. The primitive razor is a clam shell, but the Filipino's razor is a piece of an old steel knife, ground to exceeding keenness and attached to a long stick. His comb is of wood. Some of the Filipino forks and spoons are very curious, the handles being carved to represent little men and women. These tools of the table are of wood, but they probably serve their purpose just as well as the metal ones we use.

KING SNUBS SOCIETY BUDS.

King Edward VII. Thinks Debutantes Should Be Held Tightly in Check.

If rumors are true, the English young person hasn't so much cause as her elders to rejoice in the present reign with its glitter and gayety.

For several seasons past there has been complaint that the English ingenue was an extinct species, that the young girl had become wonderfully and fearfully emancipated. It was said that the reign of the gay young married woman who invaded the girls' province and carried the men's hearts by storms had forced the debutantes to assert themselves.

The debutantes couldn't submit to being snuffed out. They must fight the invaedr with her own weapons, so they went in for chic and dash and smartness.

They grew self-assertive and worldly wise during their first seasons, and packed away sweet simplicity with their white muslin frocks and blue ribbons.

Perhaps the old order of things still exists outside of London, but in London, at least, the young girl has grown used to doing whatever her married sister does. She dines at restaurants, goes everywhere, dispenses with a chaperon frequently, reads everything, talks everything.

Both the King and Queen particularly object to this modern type of young girl. They have old-fashioned notions about what is proper for a girl in her teens, and those who know say that the bud will not be a feature in court circles.

The King says bluntly that the young girl has no place at social functions given for her elders, and as the court sets the fashions in society, the chances seem to be that the debutante will go back to the customs of yester year and sit down.

There are American grown-ups who could sigh for a like reform in their bud society.

QUAINTEST VILLAGE IN LAND.

Queer German Town in Ohio Where English Is Never Spoken.

There is one village in the United States where no modern improvement has ever penetrated, where not the faintest echo of the rush and overwork of modern life has ever sounded, where American newspapers are not read nor the English language spoken.

This is the little German village of Glandorf, in Putnam County, Ohio, where 600 frugal and industrious inhabitants have lived for years in a contented and idyllic simplicity.

In the building of the town, as in everything else about it, the people have held very closely to the customs of Germany, from where its founders came.

There is but one street, and that extends for over a mile, north and south. Quaint, durable and homelike are the houses scattered along either side, interspersed here and there by the stores. All the residences have spacious and well-kept dooryards.

Back and away from this principal street—yet so near that the laborers can be seen and heard at their work in the fields—stretch the thrifty farms of the German country folk. It is not an uncommon sight to see women and girls at work in the fields with the men, and the whole population shows that rugged health so characteristic of the race.

Among themselves the people converse almost entirely in the German language, and, indeed, there are a great many in the community who can speak no other. They are generous and clever, and the stranger who goes among them always finds a hospitable welcome, and is impressed with their simple kindness. Nowhere can be found a more devoutly religious people. They are of the Roman Catholic faith, and possess one of the finest church buildings in northwestern Ohio.

This edifice has in itself been the means of making Glandorf famous, because of its size and the beauty of its architecture. Although most of the work of construction, the quarrying of the stone for the foundation and the hauling of the material was given gratis by members of the parish, the cost outside of all this was over $50,000. The structure is of brick and is ornamented with white sandstone.

Back of the church is the convent, and all of the work of the farm connected with it is looked after by the Sisters.—New York World.

Insisted on His Rights.

Some parents still believe in the old adage that sparing the rod spoils the child. An Indiana paper tells of one of this class who strode into the schoolhouse and confronted the teacher after the scholars had been dismissed for the day.

"I understand you whipped my boy this morning," he began, angrily.

"Yes, sir, I did," the terrified teacher responded, "but I did not whip him severely."

"That's what I'm complaining about," rejoined the parent; "you didn't wallop him half enough. Now, look here. I am one of the largest taxpayers in this school district, and my boy is entitled to as good a whaling as you give any other boy. Understand that. If you slight him again you'll hear from me. Good afternoon, sir!"

The First Actresses.

Until the time of Charles II. there were no actresses, the women's parts being taken by effeminate-looking men or boys. A good story is told of a certain play at which the King was kept waiting a long time, in spite of his frequent remonstrances. At last he became angry, and the manager was obliged to tell the truth: "An' it please you, sire, the Queen is shaving!" The King was so tickled that he spent the rest of the time he was obliged to wait in laughing merrily. Pepys mentions in his Diary that on Jan. 3, 1661, he first saw women on the stage, but this was not the first time they had appeared, for in December, 1660, a woman had appeared as Desdemona.

The Initiative.

Tom—She said she had never been kissed.

Dick—Then I suppose you kissed her?

Tom—No, she kissed me, saying she always attended to such matters herself.—Philadelphia Press.

The restless spirit in a family usually belongs to the man.

WON AT MONTE CARLO.

THE ONLY SYSTEM THAT EVER FRIGHTENED THE HOUSE.

Woman Won Heavily and Sold the Secret of Her System—It Cost 70,000 Francs, and Was Considered Cheap at the Price.

Lord [illegible]'s recent vain attempt to "break the bank at Monte Carlo" has brought out a number of old stories regarding similar attempts in the past. Perhaps the best of the lot was told by an official at Monte Carlo to a London writer. This official declares that never but once did a "system play" give the bank any uneasiness.

"You remember," said he, "what is generally known as the suicides' table—the second on the right on entering the roulette-room? It was at that table a few years ago that I saw one afternoon an old lady who, like many others here, makes her living by obtaining good places at the table on the opening of play and selling them to eager players an hour or so later. This old lady, whom you must know as Mme. X——, was well known to me and I was surprised to notice that she had a young Italian with her. They were playing occasionally with five-franc pieces and winning. But so small were the stakes that I took very little notice save to congratulate madam when she rose to go home to dinner. Then the old woman turned to me with an air of surprising defiance and asked: 'How much will m'sieur give me for the secret of an infallible system at roulette?' 'Nothing,' I responded, laughing; 'we are not buying secrets to-day.' To this she responded: 'Ah, but m'sieur will be glad to purchase it some day. Bon soir!' And she was gone.

"For several days I did not see her and the matter passed completely from my mind. One afternoon a week later, however, I saw her at the same table in company with three men. The 'chef de partie' whispered to me that they were winning heavily and I told the surveillants to watch and report. An hour later one of the men came to me and stated that madam and her party had won 70,000 francs, and that, strangest of all, they only played for the maximum and scarcely ever lost.

"That evening I myself looked on at their play several times and certainly they seemed to win each time they staked. The curious point, however, was that in twenty coups or so they would never play more than twice, first one of the partners and then the others, but on each occasion they won the maximum. Indeed, the system certainly seemed to bear out the prophecy of madam, and was actually infallible.

"A week passed and their winnings amounted to a very respectable sum, all of which had been safely lodged in the Credit Lyonnais and transmitted to a bank in Milan. The matter was now growing serious, for three times they had broken the bank at the table where they played, and at length I telegraphed to M. Blanc in Paris. He asked for further reports, and these being still unsatisfactory he came to Monte Carlo to see for himself. What he saw greatly disconcerted him. The gang was winning most assuredly, but by what system we were untterly unable to discover. Well, to cut a long story short, M. Blanc had an interview with Madame and, after long haggling, he purchased the secret for 70,000 francs—and it was cheap at the price.

"The money being paid after play had ended and the rooms closed, Madame led us to the table and astounded us by her statement. She told us that after some years at the table she knew quite well that no system was infallible until of a sudden, when registering the numbers, she noticed that certain of them always followed each other. Thus, if the cropier spun with the number 9 opposite him 26 was certain to be the next, and if zero was in the same position 32 would surely follow. For days she watched this, then played and won. She quickly got together her little syndicate of Italians and upon her observations they profited nearly 300,000 francs.

"And why was it that these numbers turned up in sequence? Well, it was quite simple when Madame told us. The roulette wheel had become warped by the heat and was not quite round. Hence if turned from a certain point it invariably stuck at a certain other point, therefore the players never hesitated to risk a maximum. That is the only system which has ever been infallible," added the courtly official, "and I need hardly tell you that since we have been careful to test the wheels every day."

QUIZZED BY THE KAISER.

Experience of a New Yorker in the Lustgarten at Berlin.

One summer day in 1890 a New Yorker visiting Berlin strolled to the Lustgarten, and, sitting on one of the benches, contemplated the various fine buildings around him. He did not know his bearings well, and, in halting German, asked some questions of a young man who had sat down beside him.

This young man was unquestionably a German, but he replied in perfect English, remarking that he presumed his interlocutor was either an Englishman or an American. The couple chatted for half an hour, and the American became more and more astonished at the minuteness of the other's knowledge of the archaeology of Berlin. He knew the history of every building in sight, told the American just those things that the guidebooks do not tell, and, withal, was so courteous and unaffectedly cordial that the heart of the tourist warmed to his unknown guide.

At length the conversation drifted from the past to the present, and the New Yorker made a remark about the opinion held in America of the Kaiser. In those days the young "war lord" was regarded as a dangerous firebrand, as an irresponsible monarch who might and day plunge Europe into conflict. It was even said that he had shown evidence of insanity.

When this subject arose the young German suddenly changed from a giver of information to a seeker for it, asking eagerly for details of the reports about the Kaiser current in America. These the New Yorker furnished to the best of his ability, and ended by asking:

"What do you personally think of him?"

"I am afraid," replied the young man, "that my opinion on that subject is not of much value. I am the Kaiser myself."

The American sprang to his feet with amazement. The Emperor cut his apologies short.

"My friend," he said, "you have done me a service. It is hard for me to learn the truth about what is said of me, just as hard as it is for people far away to learn the truth about me. But, with God's help, I will show that what is said about me is wrong."

"And no one," says the American in telling the story nowadays, "need say anything about the Kaiser to me. I know a man when I see one."

It has taken the world many years to find out how wrong was its estimate of the ruler of the German nation, but it has found it out by now; at any rate, those whose opinion is worth anything have done so.

Twelve years ago people talked of "the mad emperor."

Nowadays he is referred to as "the cleverest man in Europe."

The latter view, according to those who know him best, is far from being an exaggeration.—New York Times.

CHARACTERISTICS OF DELAREY.

Like General Cronje, He Carries No Weapons in the Field.

John Hendrick Delarey first saw the light in the district of Lichtenburg fifty-four years ago. His father was born in the Orange Free State, and was of Hugenot origin. He took part with Pretorius in driving the English out of Bloemfontain in 1848, and had his farm and property confiscated after Sir Harry Smith had reversed the situation by forcing the old Boer warrior back again across the Vaal. The Delareys sought a new home in the west of the Transvaal, where Jacob Hendrick spent his early life. The general is a man over the medium height, sinewy in build, and remarkable for his quiet, dignified manner. He has deep-set, dark eyes, a prominent Roman nose, and a large, dark-brown beard, giving to his face a strong, handsome, and patrician expression.

He was born of a fighting family, and has had the experience and training of campaigns in conflicts with hostile Kaffir tribes. His first command was in the war which the English incited the Basutos to wage against the Free State in the early '60s, when he was quite young. These experiences qualified him for a prominent military position when the present war broke out, and he was unanimously elected to the command of the Lichtenburg burghers who became part of Cronje's western column.

He represented his native district in the Volksraad for ten years, and was a consistent supporter of the Joubert, as against the Kruger, following in that assembly. He favored a large franchise concession to the Uitlanders as a means of averting a conflict with England, but soon saw that a demand for political reforms was only a pretext for precipitating a conflict. He was one of the most ardent advocates of an attacking as against a defensive military policy when England forced a resort to hostilities upon the republic.

Like General Cronje, he carries no weapons in the field. His field-glass, wooden pipe, and, last but not least, his Bible, are his inseparable companions. He is a universal favorite with the burghers of both republics, and inspires great confidence in his men by his almost unerring military judgment, splendid generalship, heroic courage, an indomitable tenacity of purpose, and an all-round resourcefulness in all emergencies.

He is remarkably self-contained in his actions, never getting excited, even in the thickest of the fight, but always remaining cool, cautious, and alert.—Michael Davitt in "The Boer Fight for Freedom."

Statehouses at Capitol.

Every State in the Union should erect a stately building at Washington, suggests W. A. Hungerford, in the Washington Times. Aside from these buildings adding beauty and grandeur to the Capital City, and reflecting credit upon the States, there are many other advantages. These buildings could be the business headquarters of the State Senators and Representatives in Congress.

Much of the State's business with the National Government might be transacted through this channel. Visitors to the city from the States could make their State building their headquarters or a meeting place, have their mail addressed there, etc.

The States could also maintain therein a permanent exhibit of their principal agricultural and manufacturing resources for the edification of the thousands and thousands who daily throng the city, not only from all parts of the United States, but of the world.

The Early One.

Clara—Yes; my fiance is a bookworm.

May—He must think you are a bird.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who gave her children potatoes to make animals with, using toothpicks to make the legs?

FLASHES OF FUN

A new phase: "Beware, sir, how you order me not to see your daughter again. I belong to the Lovers' Union, and one word from me will boycott her."—Life.

Red, White, and Blue. "Thar must be a woodpile up to college, Marta." "Why, Hiram?" "Because Crawfoot's son writes that he sees our Silas picking up chips every night."—Chicago Daily News.

Not Identified. Mr. Gillis—Surely, Miss Gray, you haven't forgotten me already? Why, I proposed to you at the seashore last summer. Miss Gray (much puzzled)—Can't you recall some other incident?—Judge.

Served her right: "Why did you murder your wife?" asked the missionary of the cannibal king. "Because she put no doylies under the fingerbowls at the table," howled the savage.—Baltimore World.

Resourceful Man. "Where's your bottle of cough medicine, Josiah?" "What do you want with it?" "Well, you won't take it, and as it cost ninepence it shan't be wasted. I'm going to polish the piano with it."—Tit-Bits.

Clearance Sale. First Bulgarian Bandit—The chief has cut the ransom to $1,000. Second Bulgarian Bandit—Yes, his idea is to close out all the missionaries on hand, to make room for new stock, I'm told.—New York Sun.

A Change for the Worst. Wandering Willie—W'at's de matter, pard? Yer look bad. Weary Wraggles—I'm allus dis way durin' Lent. I find dat hard-boiled eggs an' cole fisliballs is worse fer me dejection dan mince pie.—Judge.

Phil Brick—What's the difference between an honest and dishonest politician? Phil Ossifer—One is in politics for the good he can do his fellow-citizen, while the other is in politics for any amount he can do his fellow-citizens.—Ohio State Journal.

Casey—Did ye hear about poor Flannery? Cassidy—Sorra the word. Casey—Shure, the big stame hammer in the foundry dropped on his chist an' killed him. Cassidy—Well, Oi'm not surprised, for he always had a wake chist.—Philadelphia Press.

Obliging: "Do you think you had better eat another piece of pie?" asked the neighbor lady, who had already given little Bobbie one piece for running an errand. "Yes, ma'am," replied Bobbie, promptly, "I will if you want me to."—Ohio State Journal.

Just a Minute Late. Sweet Wife—Oh, Herald, the hall clock just fell and narrowly missed mother. Had it struck her she would have been killed. Herald (aloud)—You don't say so! (Aside) I always did say that clock was slow.—Indianapolis News.

Most desirable: "It would be helpful to you," said the prison visitor, "if you could take some motto, and try to live up to it. "That's right," replied the convict; "I'd like to select, for instance, 'We are here to-day and gone to-morrow.' "—Philadelphia Press.

The Rector's Daughter—My father feels it very much, Mrs. Barker, that you should leave the church every Sunday just before the sermon. Don't you think you might try and stay in future? Mrs. Barker—I dursn't do it, miss. I do snore that dreadful when I'm asleep.—Punch.

How thoughtful: Mrs. Upton Flatte—Norah, will you try to have the steak a little more rare, after this? The Cook (bristling up)—Is it findin' fault wid me cookin', yez are? Mrs. Upton Flatte—Oh, no, no! John and I thought you might object to remaining over the fire so long.—Puck.

Not prejudiced: Blanche—I'm afraid, Edward, you're marrying me only because I've inherited ten thousand pounds from my uncle. Edward—Why, Blanche, how can you think that of me? Your uncle is nothing to me! I would marry you no matter from whom you inherited the money!—Tit-Bits.

Natural mirrors: The Lawyer—You say that you were walking behind this woman, could not distinguish her figure because of the cape she wore, saw nothing of her face, and yet knew that she was a very pretty woman. How do you account for that? The Witness—Well, I could see the faces of the men coming toward me.—Life.

Teacher—If you face the north, directly behind you will be the south, on your right hand will be the east, and on your left hand west. Seeing a lack of attention on the part of Bobby, and wishing to catch him: "What is on your left hand, Bobby?" Bobby (in deep confusion)—Please, it's some tar, an' it won't come off.—Tit-Bits.

Willie had swallowed a penny, and his mother was in a state of much alarm. "Helen," she called to her sister in the next room, "send for a doctor. Willie has swallowed a penny." The terrified boy looked up imploringly. "No, mamma," he interposed; "send for the minister." "The minister!" exclaimed the mother. "Yes, because papa says our minister can get money out of anybody."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Happy Thought. "Yes, Jones struggled along with historic plays and melodramas, but they wouldn't take. Now he has a wonder—a record-beater." "You don't say! What's the plot?" "I don't know, but the play ends in the middle of the last act." "The mid—say, what are you giving me?" "Straight goods. The idea is to fool the people who always begin putting on their wraps before the curtain falls."—Baltimore News.

Spring Medicine

There is no other season when good medicine is so much needed as in the Spring.

The blood is impure, weak and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength, and want of animation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Make the blood pure, vigorous and rich, create appetite, give vitality, strength and animation, and cure all eruptions. Have the whole family begin to take them today.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used in our family for some time, and always with good results. Last spring I was all run down and got a bottle of it, and as usual received great benefit." MISS BEULAH BOYCE, Stowe, Vt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

WHY GET SOAKED WHEN TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING WILL KEEP YOU DRY IN THE HARDEST STORM?



BLACK OR YELLOW

ON SALE EVERYWHERE. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. CATALOGUES FREE. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 43

MONEY for your REAL ESTATE

CASH for your BUSINESS

If you are looking for a new location—Write us—We have it.

We also have buyers for country stores and farm property wherever situated.

Our Method sells quickly.

Write for free particulars.

LINCOLN INVESTMENT COMPANY
620 MARKET STREET
Opposite Palace Hotel

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone **14 days** at a time **without a movement of the bowels,** not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give $100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief." AYLMER L. HUNT,
1689 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago. Montreal, New York. 222

We too often cheer those who do not need cheering. Pick out the sad-faced, palefaced child and lift its heart up; not the rosyfaced child of peace and plenty.

ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

A spring medicine for Constipation, Impure Blood, Pimples, Sallow Complexion. 10c, 25c.

When the cows have been long in milk, churning is often difficult because the milk has become glutinous and the fat globules.

Health

"For 25 years I have never missed taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla every spring. It cleanses my blood, makes me feel strong, and does me good in every way."—John P. Hodnette, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Pure and rich blood carries new life to every part of the body. You are invigorated, refreshed. You feel anxious to be active. You become strong, steady, courageous. That's what Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for you.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

An Odd Habit Among Rooks.

Among the odd habits of rooks is the way that members of the same rookery have of intermarrying generation after generation. The males always choose their wives from among their near neighbors, and if one should be so bold as to bring home to his rookery a bride from a distance the other rooks will invariably refuse to receive her and will force the pair to build some way off. In the neighborhood of big rookeries outlying nests of this kind may always be found.

Fresh Paint Stains.

A fresh paint stain on woolen goods will disappear if rubbed against other woolen goods. For instance, if the stain is on the sleeve of a coat take that garment off and rub the paint against the other sleeve. It will disappear and leave no sign. This is easier than applying turpentine and exactly as efficacious, but it must be done while the paint is still wet.

Splinters.

Thorns and splinters finding their way under the skin frequently give considerable pain. If they cannot be immediately extracted, for which purpose a new needle will be found in most cases a sufficient surgical instrument, the part should be bathed with hot water. In event of inflammation the steam of hot water should be applied.

To Wash It Out.

"Yes," said the aristocrat, "I was indignant, and I wrote him that the clandestine marriage of our son to his daughter was a blot on the family scutcheon, and his only reply was to send me an advertisement of a new brand of soap he is just putting on the market."

Clouds on the Horizon.

"Old Multimillion is afraid that some day he may be poor."

"What gives him that idea?"

"His daughters' husbands."—Puck.

ST. JACOBS OIL



Used for 50 Years.

The Great Pain-Killing Remedy. Never fails to Cure.

RHEUMATISM, STIFFNESS, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SPRAINS, SCIATICA, SORENESS, CHEST COLDS,

And All Bodily Aches and Pains. There is Nothing so Good.

ACTS LIKE MAGIC.

Conquers Pain

Sold in 25c and 50c Sizes.

ST. JACOBS OIL (Limited), BALTIMORE.

Only darkened minds now believe that punishing the body is the way to become spiritual.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Hasty deeds bring repentance at leisure.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Fame and wealth seldom come in great enough quantities to satisfy any one.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures, painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. At all Druggists, 25 cents. *Accept No Substitute* Trial package Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Unhappy people are generally people without a purpose in life.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Piety and prayers on the outside and evil deeds in the dark make a poor citizen.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Perfect System Cleaners.

Keep clean inside as well as outside and you'll be nearer godliness. Cascarets Candy Cathartic cleanse and purify your body inside. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

ADAMS SARSAPARILLA PILLS.

A spring medicine to purify the Blood. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Headaches. 10c, 25c.

It is hard to reason with superstition. It is a dangerous thing, that needs our pity and not our hatred.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

The famous siege of Lucknow began June 30 and lasted till September 25, 1857.

Why suffer yourself, or let others suffer pain when relief may be had at once by using Hamlin's Wizard Oil?

Some people think too much of money to pay debts with it.

Gilt Edge Whiskey is the popular drink. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Sole proprietors for U. S. A.

No External Symptoms.

The blood may be in bad condition, yet with no external signs, no skin eruption or sores to indicate it. The symptoms in such cases being a variable appetite, poor digestion, an indescribable weakness and nervousness, loss of flesh and a general run-down condition of the system—clearly showing the blood has lost its nutritive qualities, has become thin and watery. It is in just such cases that S. S. S. has done some of its quickest and most effective work by building up the blood and supplying the elements lacking to make it strong and vigorous.



"My wife used several bottles of S. S. S. as a blood purifier and to tone up a weak and emaciated system, with very marked effect by way of improvement. "We regard it a great tonic and blood purifier."—J. F. DUFF, Princeton, Mo.

SSS is the greatest of all tonics, and you will find the appetite improves at once, strength returns, and nervousness vanishes as new rich pure blood once more circulates through all parts of the system.

S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known. It contains no minerals whatever. Send for our free book on blood and skin diseases and write our physicians for any information or advice wanted. No charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE TELLTALE THUMB.

Its Marks and Lines and Its Signal From the Brain.

A tremendous amount of nonsense has been written about thumb marks. It is claimed that the curious skin configuration on the ball of the thumb is never the same in any two people and that it never changes. The first statement is correct, and the same thing can be said of the lines on the palm and the creases on the bottom of the feet. But the assertion that the thumb marks never change throughout life is a decided exaggeration. The alteration may come from a variety of causes—anything, in fact, that will destroy the outer layer of skin.

Another modifying cause is the tendency of the thumb to develop little horizontal creases as one grows old. This is especially true of mechanics and other working people who use tools, and eventually the creases will break up the lines to such an extent that it is equivalent almost to a rearrangement of the pattern. Specialists in nerve diseases by an examination of the thumb can tell if the patient is affected or likely to be affected by paralysis, as the thumb signals this long before it is visible in any other part of the body. If the danger symptoms are evidenced there, an operation is performed on what is known as the "thumb center" of the brain, and the disorder is often removed.

No matter how carefully the individual may attempt to conceal incipient insanity, the thumb will reveal it infallibly. It is the one sure test. If the patient in his daily work permits the thumb to stand at a right angle to the other fingers or to fall listless into the palm, taking no part in his writing, his handling of things, his multiform duties, but standing isolated and sulky, it is an unanswerable confession of mental disease.—Kansas City Independent.

Phenomenal Honeymoon.

A newly married couple were on their way from Antwerp to Paris when one of their fellow passengers cut his throat with a razor in the railway carriage in which they were traveling.

Another shock awaited them in Paris. A visitor in the hotel in which they were staying was killed in the lift in their presence.

On Sunday they called on a friend living in Paris who had invited them to lunch at his house. When extending the invitation the friend observed, laughing, "You will not find any corpses with me." But when they arrived at the house their host greeted them with a request to have the lunch put off, as his servant had died that morning in a bathtub from heart disease.

This was too much for the bride, who fainted and then went into hysterics.

The couple subsequently took the first train back to Antwerp.—London Globe.

The Giant's Organ.

One of the most interesting features of the Giant's causeway is "the giant's organ." This huge "instrument" consists of a group of pillars of various lengths set apart on the side of the main cliff. The larger columns being in the center and the smaller ones tapering off on either side after the fashion of organ pipes admirably sustain the idea which the name "giant's organ" conveys.

Made a Difference.

Landlady—I will let this excellent room at reduced rates because there is a woman next door who plays the piano continually.

Applicant—Oh, that won't make any difference. The room is for my nephew here, and he is deaf.

Landlady—Ah, in that case I must charge the full price.

No brave man will abuse a woman or a child. These acts belong to the lower orders of men and they are cowards in the face of real danger.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

Holy Coat of Treves.

The holy coat preserved at Treves, in Germany, is claimed to be the seamless garment worn by Christ and for which the Roman soldiers cast lots during the crucifixion. It is a tunic about five feet long, cut narrow at the shoulders and gradually widening toward the knees. Many miracles are said to have been performed by this robe.

Its history for the last 700 years is clear enough, but darkness shrouds the story of the relic prior to the twelfth century. The Catholic church relies for proof of its authenticity upon a tradition that it was one of a chestful of relics sent as a gift to the church at Treves by the Empress Helena. She is said to have found the coat at Jerusalem while in search of the true cross.

A legend says that in the ninth century the holy coat was concealed from the Normans in a crypt of the cathedral. There it remained forgotten until 1196, when it was rediscovered and placed in the high altar.

Very Legal.

"We claim that my client did not run away with the horse, as alleged. The horse was ahead of him all the time, and he simply followed the horse.

The Prosecuting Attorney—It amounts to the same thing. He was the accessory after the fact. He is old enough to know better than to follow a bad example.—Boston Transcript.

More Than Tragic.

"You played nothing but tragedies," said the friend.

"They were worse than tragedies," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes as he stopped figuring his expense account. "They were financial catastrophes."—Washington Star.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Good manners and cheerful ways, backed by some common sense, will lead any one to success.

A PASTOR'S WIFE CURED OF PELVIC CATARRH

She Suffered for Years and Felt Her Case Was Hopeless—Cured by Peruna.

MRS. ANNA B. FLEHARTY, recent Superintendent of the W. C. T. U. headquarters, at Galesburg, Ill., was for ten years one of the leading women there. Her husband, when living, was first President of the Nebraska Wesleyan University, at Lincoln, Neb.

In a letter written from 401 Sixty-seventh street, W., Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Fleharty says the following in regard to Peruna:

"Having lived a very active life as wife and working partner of a busy minister, my health failed me a few years ago. I lost my husband about the same time, and gradually I seemed to lose health and spirit. My daughter is a confirmed invalid, and we both felt great need of an invigorator.

"One of my neighbors advised me to try Peruna. A bottle was immediately secured and a great change took place in my daughter's as well as in my own health. Our appetites improved very greatly, the digestion seemed much helped, and restful sleep soon improved us, so that we seemed like new women.

"I would not be without Peruna for ten times its cost."—Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty.

What used to be called female diseases by the medical profession is now called pelvic catarrh. It has been found by experience that catarrhal diseases of the pelvic organs are the cause of most cases of female disease.

Dr. Hartman was among the first of America's great physicians to make this discovery. For forty years he



Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty.

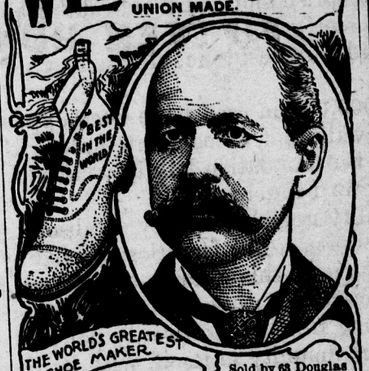
has been treating diseases peculiar to women, and long ago he reached the conclusion that a woman entirely free from catarrhal affection of these organs would not be subject to female disease. He therefore began using Peruna for these cases and found it so admirably adapted to their permanent cure that Peruna has now become the most famous remedy for female diseases ever known. Everywhere the women are using it and praising it. Peruna is not a palliative simply; it cures by removing the cause of female disease.

Dr. Hartman has probably cured more women of female ailments than any other living physician. He makes these cures simply by using and recommending Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50. UNION MADE.



THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER. Sold by 63 Douglas Stores and the best shoe dealers everywhere.

CAUTION: The genuine have name and price on bottom

Notice increase of sales in table below:

1898 = 748,106 Pairs.
1899 = 898,183 Pairs.
1900 = 1,259,754 Pairs.
1901 = 1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled In Four Years.

THE REASONS: W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world. W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes placed side by side with $5.00 and $6.00 shoes of other makes, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary $3.00 and $3.50 shoes.

Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Corona Colt, and National Kangaroo.

Fast Color Eyelets and Always Black Hooks used.

W. L. Douglas $4.00 "Gilt Edge Line" cannot be equalled. Shoes by mail 25c. extra. Catalog Free.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

RELIABLE ASSAYS

Gold, 50c; Lead, 50c; Gold & Silver, 75c; Gold, Silv'r, cop'r, $1 50. Prompt returns on mail samples

OGDEN ASSAY CO., 1428-16TH ST, DENVER, COL

Hale's Catalogue.

Devoted to illustrating and describing "good goods" of all kinds at money saving prices. Cut this out and send with your name and address when a copy will be mailed you free.

Hale Bros. Inc.
San Francisco.

Never-gripe SALTS from MINERAL WELLS, Texas, are almost tasteless. The first dose pleases you and the result wins your friendship. A mild but certain cure for Chronic Constipation, Sick Headache, Rheumatism, Female Complaints, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Troubles. 10c, or box containing 3 times the quantity 25c at your druggists. By mail 13c and 30c in stamps. One box will convince the most skeptical.

O. M. Waterhouse Co., 830 Howard St., San Francisco. Agents wanted in every town. Liberal terms.

HEALTH AND ALL ITS BLESSINGS

Health will come with all its blessings to those who know the way, and it is mainly a question of right-living, with all the term implies, but the efforts which strengthen the system, the games which refresh and the foods which nourish are important, each in a way, while it is also advantageous to have knowledge of the best methods of promoting freedom from unsanitary conditions. To assist nature, when nature needs assistance, it is all important that the medicinal agents used should be of the best quality and of known value, and the one remedy which acts most beneficially and pleasantly, as a laxative, is—Syrup of Figs—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

With a proper understanding of the fact that many physical ills are of a transient character and yield promptly to the gentle action of Syrup of Figs, gladness and comfort come to the heart, and if one would remove the torpor and strain and congestion attendant upon a constipated condition of the system, take Syrup of Figs and enjoy freedom from the aches and pains, the colds and headaches and the depression due to inactivity of the bowels. In case of any organic trouble it is well to consult a competent physician, but when a laxative is required remember that the most permanently gratifying results will follow personal cooperation with the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs. It is for sale by all reliable druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

The excellence of Syrup of Figs comes from the beneficial effects of the plants used in the combination and also from the method of manufacture which ensures that perfect purity and uniformity of product essential in a perfect family laxative. All the members of the family from the youngest to the most advanced in years may use it whenever a laxative is needed and share alike in its beneficial effects. We do not claim that Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of known value, but it possesses this great advantage over all other laxatives that it acts gently and pleasantly without disturbing natural functions, in any way, as it is free from every objectionable quality or substance. To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine and the full name of the Co.—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal.

Louisville, Ky. New York, N. Y.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence. she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

.... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

——AND SLAUGHTERERS OF——

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

: : :

— PACKERS OF THE —

GOLDEN GATE —AND— **MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

: : :

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.